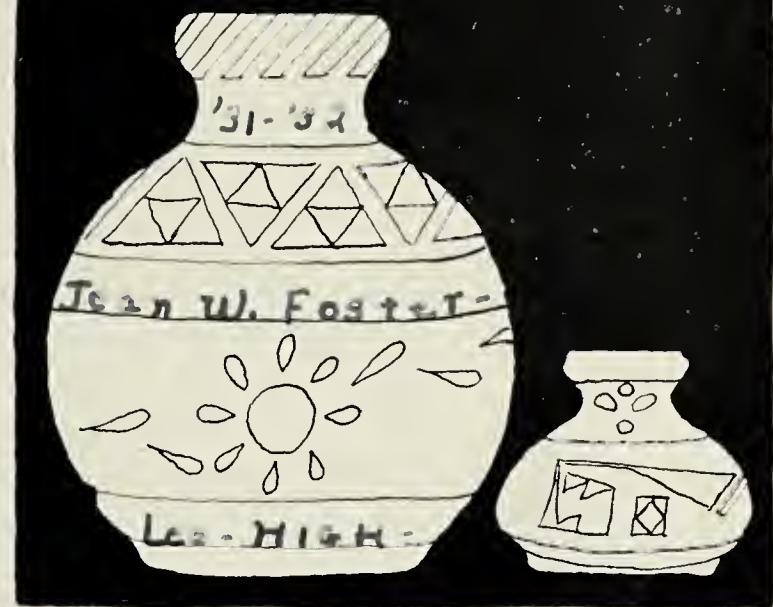


Jean W. Faeter

1931 - 32



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The Record



Published by The Class of 1932

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Staunton, Virginia

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FOREWORD

The Class of 1932 is about to say farewell to Lee High; but "farewell" should not mean a "forgetting" of the many, many happy hours spent here. The purpose of this final issue of the RECORD is to keep ever before you your high school days, your youthful ideals, and your warm friendships among both teachers and pupils. In the years to come may its pages bring a smile to those of you who are happy and free from care, and strength and courage to you who have grown faint-hearted and weary in the struggle with life. This issue comes to you with the best wishes of the "Staff of '32" and may your most cherished dreams come true.

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Onward Lee High

MARY VIRGINIA POTTS

Onward, Lee Hi, Onward Lee High,
Plunge right into the fray,
Hit that line every time,
Victory we're sure to win today—rah! rah! rah! rah!
Show your pep, boys, keep your rep, boys,
One goal will make them yield.
We will keep old Lee Hi on the top,
Back them right down the field.
All along the line.

Onward, Lee Hi, Onward Lee High,
Plunge right into the fray,
Hit that line every time,
Victory we're sure to win today—rah! rah! rah! rah!
Show your pep, boys, keep your rep, boys,
One goal will make them yield.
We will keep old Lee Hi on the top,
Back them right down the field.
All along the line.



Record Staff

MISS KATE L. FIFER, *Faculty Adviser*

RAYMOND WYMER	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
JANE SMITH	<i>First Associate Editor</i>
JENNIE LEVIE	<i>Second Associate Editor</i>
ROBBINS PANCAKE	<i>Sports Editor</i>
BOYCE JARMAN	<i>Joke Editor</i>
FRANK BARBER	<i>Business Manager</i>
EDWIN TAYLOR	<i>Circulation Manager</i>
WILLIAM MITCHELL	<i>Assistant Circulation Manager</i>
CATHERINE PACKETTE	<i>Advertising Manager</i>
THOMAS COX	<i>Assistant Advertising Manager</i>
ROBERT GLOVER	<i>Art Editor</i>

Faculty

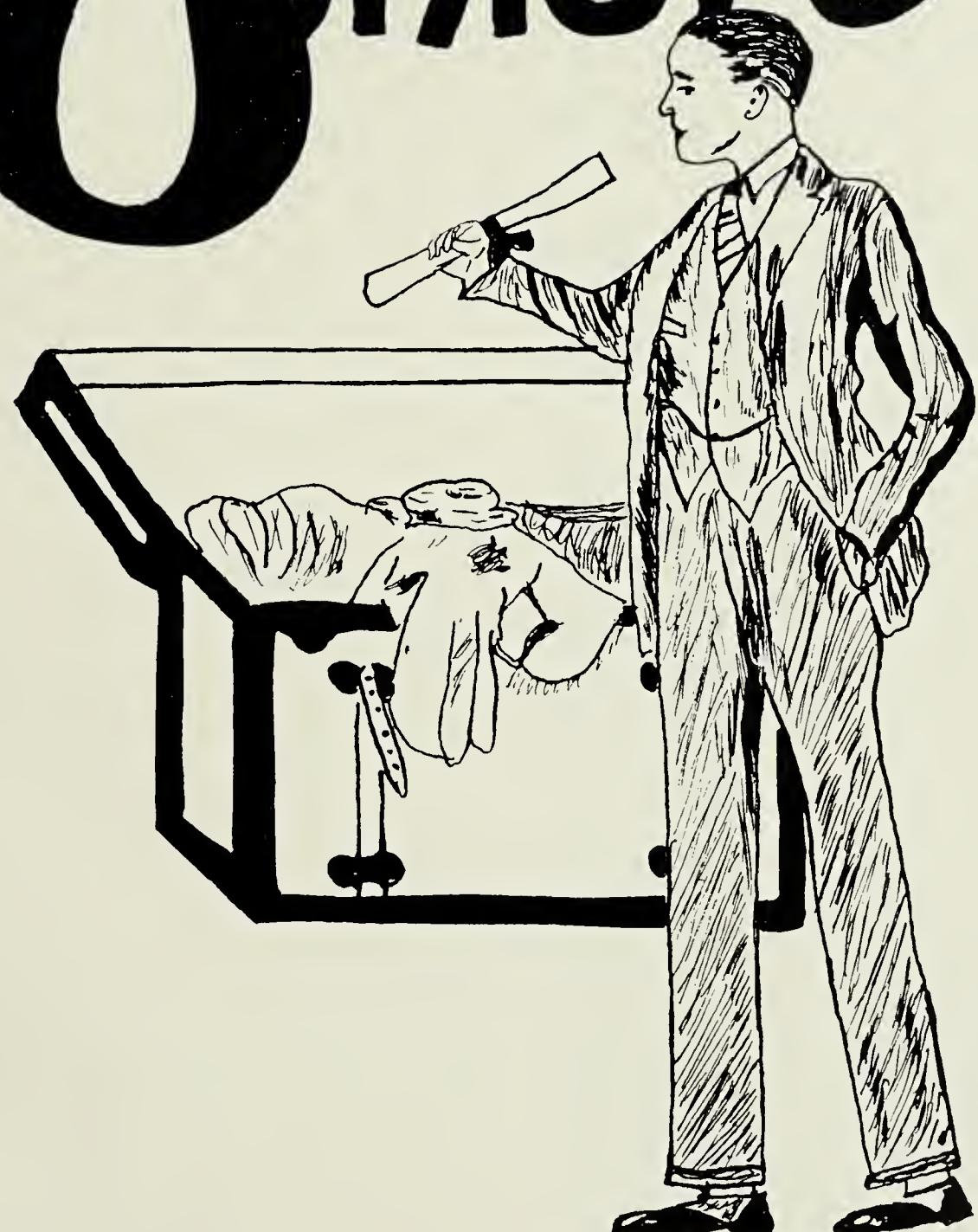
MR. L. F. SHELBURNE, *Superintendent*

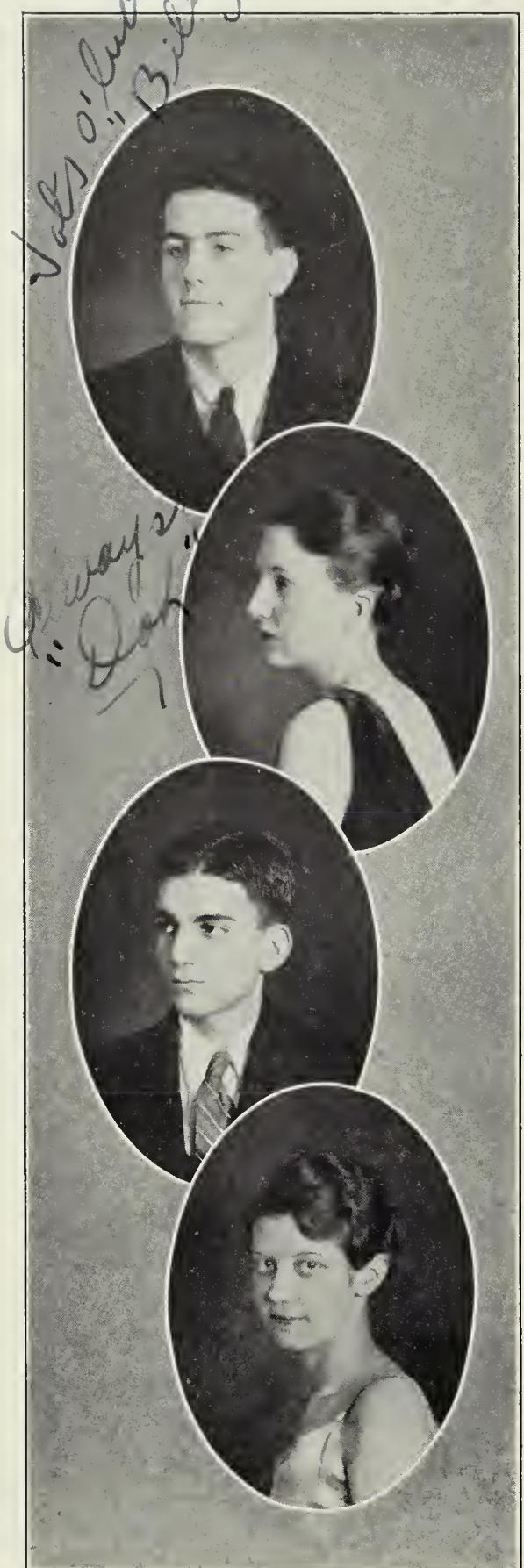
MR. H. L. BRIDGES, JR., *Principal*

MR. H. L. BRIDGES, JR.	Physics, Mathematics
MR. C. E. SMITHERS	Chemistry
MR. G. S. CLICK	Science
MISS KATE L. FIFER	English
MISS SARA W. BELL	History, Librarian
MISS HAZEL YOUNG	English, History
MISS MARGARET EAKLE	Latin
MISS EMMA STODDARD	Mathematics
MISS AGNES STOKES	Bible
MISS ALMA HART	Latin, French
MISS DOROTHY BUNDY	Latin, Spanish, History
MISS GRACE FORD	Science
MISS VIRGINIA ELLIS	Home Economics
MISS ELIZABETH WHITELAW	English, History
MISS ELEANOR WHITMORE	Mathematics
MISS LAURA BROWN	History, English
MISS AMELIA DEEKINS	Physical Education (Girls)
MR. A. E. DORAN	Physical Education (Boys)
MR. C. G. WENNER	Manual Training

"Teacher Beth" 

Seniors





WILLIAM ANTHONY MITCHELL

President of Sophomore Class; President of Senior Class, '31-'32; Mixed Chorus, '28-'29; Secretary of Boys' Club, '28-'29; Vice-President of Boys' Club, '30-'31; "S" in Football, '30, '32; "S" in Basketball, '30, '32; Sergeant-at-Arms of Phœnix Society, '29-'30; Literary Critic of Phœnix Society, '31-'32; Secretary of Freshman Club, '27-'28; Assistant Circulation Manager of RECORD, '31-'32; Monogram Club, '29-'32; Baseball Squad, '29-'30; "Phil Lennox" in "Once There Was a Princess."

DOROTHY LEE PARKER

Girl Reserve Club, '29-'32; Treasurer of Girl Reserves, '30-'31; Glee Club; Mixed Chorus. Secretary and Treasurer of Sophomore Class, '29-'30; Treasurer of Junior Class, '30-'31; Secretary of Phœnix Society, '32.

HOWARD MICHAEL HANNA

Phoenix Society; Sergeant-at-Arms of Phœnix Society, '30-'31; President of Phœnix Society, '31-'32; President of Geometry Club, '31-'32; Football Squad, '30-'31; "S" in Football, '31; Basketball Squad, '29-'30; "S" in Basketball, '31-'32; Captain of Basketball, '32; "S" in Baseball, '30-'32; Monogram Club, '30-'31-'32; Boys' Club, '29-'30-'31; Member of National Athletic Scholarship Association.

VIRGINIA G. McGUFFIN

Girl Reserve; Glee Club, '28-'29-'30; Chorus of "Pattie"; Orchestra, '29-'30; Mixed Chorus, '30; Phœnix Literary Society.

FRANK PHILIP BARBER

Vice-President of Senior Class, '31-'32; Business Manager of RECORD, '31-'32; Parliamentary Critic of Philomathean Society, '31; Sergeant-at-Arms of Philomathean Society, '30; Manager of Football, '30; Manager of Basketball, '29; Business Manager of Boys' Club; Baseball, '29-'31; Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32; Monogram Club, '29; "Joe Boyd" in "Once There Was a Princess."

MAUD GILKESON DEEKENS

President of Freshman Girl Reserves, '29; Secretary of Philomathean Society, 1930; Secretary of Junior Class, '30-'31; President of Girl Reserves, '31-'32; President of Glee Club, '31-'32; Mixed Chorus, '29-'32; Secretary and Treasurer of Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32; "Princess" in "Once There Was a Princess."

ROBERT GRANDIN EAKLE

Vice-President of Philomathean Literary Society, '32; Hi-Y Club, '30-'31-'32; President of Orchestra, '31-'32; Geometry Club, '30-'31; Football Squad, '31-'32; Monogram Club, '31-'32.

VIRGINIA LEE HILDEBRAND

Glee Club, '28-'29-'30-'32; Girl Reserve Club, Chorus of "Pattie"; Phœnix Literary Society.





MICHAEL EDWIN KIVLIGHAN

Vice-President of Phœnix Literary Society, '31; Sergeant-at-Arms of Phœnix Literary Society, '32; Member of Lee High Boys' Club; Vice-President of Geometry Club, '31-'32; Junior Manager of Basketball Team, '31; Senior Manager of Basketball Team, '32; Member of Freshman Club, '29; Cheer Leader of Senior Class, '32; Member of Monogram Club, '32.

VIRGINIA BARBARA DRIVER

Phœnix Society; Glee Club, '30-'31; in Chorus of "Kathleen"; in Chorus of "Patty."

RICHARD CECIL PENCE

Hi-Y Club; Monogram Club, '31-'32; Manager of Football Squad, '31; Phœnix Literary Society.

DOROTHY KEISTER BRADSHAW

Glee Club, '29-'30; Chorus of "Pattie," '29; Girl Reserve Club, '31-'32; Phœnix Literary Society.

EDWIN RIED TAYLOR, JR.

Freshman Club, '28; Parliamentary Critic of Philomathean Literary Society, '29; Mixed Chorus, '29; Hi-Y Club, '28-'29-'30-'31-'32; Vice-President of Hi-Y Club, '32; Manager of Baseball Team, '31; President of Philomathean Literary Society; Monogram Club, '32; RECORD Staff, '32; Vice-President of Hi-Y Older Boys' Conference, '32.

CHRISTINA ELIZABETH BOWMAN

Reporter of Philomathean Literary Society, '31-'32; Girl Reserve Club, '28-'29-'30-'31-'32; Glee Club, '30-'31-'32; Mixed Chorus, '31-'32.

MARY HELEN DE PRIEST

Philomathean Literary Society; Glee Club.

JESSIE EVELYN McGUFFIN

Phoenix Literary Society; Glee Club, '27-'28-'29-'30; Mixed Chorus, '28-'29-'30; Girl Reserve Club; Chorus of "Kathleen"; Chorus of "Pattie."





CHARLES BOYD RALSTON, JR.

Sergeant-at-Arms of Phœnix Literary Society, '28; Sergeant-at-Arms of Sophomore Class, '29; Football Squad, '28-'29-'30-'31; Basketball Team, '28-'29; Phœnix Literary Society.

EVELYN MAE WHITESELL

Girl Reserves; Glee Club; Reporter of Phœnix Society, '31-'32; Treasurer of Freshman Girl Reserves, '28; "Jennie" in "Once There Was a Princess."

JENNIE ELIZABETH LEVIE

Girl Reserve Club, '30-'31-'32; Glee Club, '30-'31-'32; Geometry Club, '31-'32; Secretary of Phœnix Literary Society, '31; Associate Editor of RECORD, '31-'32.

ANNA VIRGINIA FEARNOW

Phœnix Literary Society; Girl Reserve Club; "Kate Boyd" in "Once There Was a Princess."

GARRETT CONRAD HARRIS

Treasurer of Philomathean Literary Society, '31; President of Philomathean Literary Society, '32; Football Squad, '31; Orchestra, '29-'30-'31-'32; Hi-Y Club, '30-'31-'32; Freshman Club, '28.

NANCY MILLER MARKLEY

Secretary of Phoenix Society; Girl Reserve Club; Glee Club; Pythagorean Geometry Club; "Hazel" in "Once There Was a Princess."

RANDOLPH SCOTT GARDNER

Philomathean Literary Society; Hi-Y Club; Geometry Club; Recipient of Class of '30's gift to Sophomore Class; Football Squad, '31-'32; Basketball Team, '31-'32; Assistant Cheer Leader of Senior Class.

DOROTHY STICKLEY BEAR

Philomathean Literary Society; Reporter of Philomatheans, '30; Geometry Club, '30-'32; Secretary of Geometry Club, '31; Orchestra, '31-'32; Glee Club, '31-'32; Mixed Chorus, '31-'32; Girl Reserve Club.





RAYMOND COOK WYMER, JR.

Phoenix Literary Society; Editor of RECORD, '31-'32; Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31; Orchestra, '29-'31; Sergeant-at-Arms of Phoenix Society, '32.

(Raymond) C. Wymer

ELIZABETH BROOKS PAUL

Girl Reserve Club, '27-'31; Phoenix Society; Vice-President of Girl Reserves, '30-'31; Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32.

STUART THOMAS COX

Vice-President of Orchestra, Sergeant-at-Arms of Orchestra; Philomathean Literary Society; Sergeant-at-Arms of Philomathean Literary Society; Member of Hall Committee of Philomathean Society; Member of Hi-Y Club; Assistant Advertising Manager of the RECORD Staff.

RUTH ELLEN WILLIAMS

Literary Critic of Philomathean Society.

LAUNCELOT CHARLES
LOCKRIDGE, JR.

Phoenix Literary Society; Geometry Club,
'31-'32.

VIRGINIA ELIZABETH KYLE

Philomathean Literary Society; Girl Reserve
Club.

WINNIE ASHTON ROWAN

Phoenix Literary Society; Reporter of Phoenix
Society.

CHARLENE COLOGNE HARLOWE

Philomathean Literary Society; Glee Club,
'31-'32; Mixed Chorus, '31-'32.





ALBERT FIELDING SERRETT

Mixed Chorus, '30-'31-'32; Public Literary Program '31; Philomathean Literary Society.

HELEN FRANCES BAUGHER

Reporter of Philomathean Literary Society, '30-'31; Girl Reserve, '28-'29-'30-'31-'32; Geometry Club, '31-'32.

MADELINE THELMA HAYS

Phoenix Society; Geometry Club; Girl Reserve Club.

GLADYS HARTMAN

Philomathean Society.

CHARLES WARNOM LAWSON

Literary Critic of Philomathean Literary Society, '32; Geometry Club, '30-'31.

ELIZABETH CARTER MOSELEY

Treasurer of Phœnix Society, '31-'32; Glee Club, '30-'32; Girl Reserves; Secretary of Girl Reserves, '31-'32; Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32; Secretary of Senior Class, '31-'32.

MAURICE McCULLOUGH MOORE

Vice-President of Philomathean Literary Society, '31.

HELEN BELL DE PRIEST

Phœnix Literary Society.



Best of Luck-

"Lib"

Good Luck -

Helen



THOMAS CLARK PAYNE

Phoenix Literary Society.

CATHERINE RUTHERFORD
PACKETTE

Freshman Girl Reserves; President of Girl Reserves; Glee Club, '28-'32; Mixed Chorus, '29-'32; Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32; Advertising Manager of RECORD; Cast of "Once There Was a Princess"; Senior Girl Reserves, '28-'31.

JOHN CARL COINER

Philomathean Literary Society.

MARY KATHERINE SERRETT

Phoenix Literary Society; Glee Club; Girl Reserve Club; "Mrs. Purrington" in "Once There Was a Princess."

RANDOLPH MILLS VALZ, JR.

Phœnix Literary Society; Football Squad, '31; "Signor Maroni" in "Once There Was a Princess."

MARY ELIZABETH ALEXANDER

Philomathean Society; Girl Reserves; "Ruby Boyd" in "Once There Was a Princess."

RICHARD HAMPDEN LIGGETT

Philomathean Literary Society; Geometry Club, '30-'31.

JANE GIBBS SHAFER

Mixed Chorus; Glee Club; Girl Reserves; Treasurer of Phœnix Society, '30-'31; Treasurer of Senior Class, '31-'32; "Aunt Meta" in "Once There Was a Princess."





WAYT GRANGER WHITESELL

Freshman Club, '26; Philomathean Society; Mixed Chorus, '29-'32; Athletic Association, '27; Editor of *LeeWay Leader*, '32.

MARGARET SAVILLA HULVEY

Geometry Club, '31-'32; Girl Reserve Club; Philomathean Literary Society.

MARY ABNEY CLARKSON

Girl Reserve Club, '29-'30-'31-'32; Philomathean Society; Editor of *LeeWay Leader*, '31; Geometry Club, '30-'31.

VIVIAN LEONA FRYE

Pythagorean Geometry Club, '31-'32; Girl Reserve Club, '28-'30; Philomathean Literary Society.

JOHN WILLIAM HANNA

Phœnix Literary Society; Football Squad,
'29-'30; Orchestra, '29-'30; Pythagorean Geom-
etry Club, '30; Boys' Club, '30.

VIRGINIA ELIZABETH
BRADFORD

Philomathean Literary Society; Glee Club,
30-'31-'32; Girl Reserve Club, '29-'30-'31-'32.

ANTHONY JOSEPH PEDUTO

Phœnix Literary Society.

JUNE WALTON CLIFTON

Philomathean Literary Society.



Valedictory

JENNIE LEVIE

AS We, the Class of 1932, stand here tonight, having attained the end of our high school career, we look ahead and we see a great world lying before us. Wonderful possibilities unfold themselves to us of which we are to make the best or the worst. Great responsibilities await us since we are to be the future citizens of our country. It is our duty to carry on willingly and nobly the work which will be handed over to us in a few years.

We must train ourselves for the task, however difficult; difficulties are not overcome by running away from them but by facing them squarely and fighting them. True and good citizens are not made on the spur of the moment. It requires deep thought and hard work. This in turn demands patience. "You cannot dream yourself into character; you must hammer and forge yourself one," has been truly said.

No great man has become great over night. All of them had some goal in view and worked faithfully to obtain it. And if we study the lives of those whose names are deeply engraved upon the pages of history we shall find this to be true.

But it is not enough to study about and think of these great ones who have gone before us; we must emulate them, we must work as well as think, for thinking which is not followed by action is without value. Action brings growth and growth is progress.

Our success in the past promises well for our success in the future. We, having taken advantage of the many privileges and opportunities offered us here are better prepared to meet and handle future situations and tasks which will confront us.

Each of us knows his own characteristics, his own traits, and whether or not he has the courage and the determination that will be needed to make him the person he and his friends wish him to be. We must face life as individuals; each must do his or her part. Each has his definite purpose and, I believe and wish to emphasize this thought, that each is largely responsible for his success or his failure.

We are, of course, filled with delight and excitement when we think of the things we are longing to do, yet we are sad, indeed, to leave this dear old school with its friendly surroundings. We hold in our hearts a deep admiration for dear old Lee High—an admiration which time will surely strengthen, not lessen.

To our teachers we owe a great debt for they are the ones who aided us in gaining the position we now occupy. We wish to express our gratitude to them for their painstaking efforts in our behalf and assure them that they will ever hold a permanent place in our memories.

Let us remember the friends who are interested in us and who are watching us at every step of the way and let us resolve never to bring pain or disappointment to these loyal hearts. Let the memories of these years spent here be forever joyous and happy ones. We, the Class of 1932, say "Farewell."

Salutatory

MAUD DEEKENS

FRİENDS, teachers, and fellow students, it is indeed an honor and a pleasure to welcome you here tonight.

We, the Class of 1932, have just completed the first step in our education. Education—a little word—and yet how much it means. One may say that one never completes his education, for we learn or should learn something new each day. But the knowledge we acquire is of no value to us unless we use it in our daily lives.

In order to be successful in life, we must be quick to take advantage of each opportunity as it presents itself. As Shakespeare says:

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

Shall we let our lives be "bound in shallows and in miseries?" I am afraid some of us will unless we learn early in life to apply our knowledge when and where needed. For education does not consist only of the three "R's," "reading, writing and 'rithmetic," but is very wide in its scope.

Each person will have a different way in which to apply his knowledge and must recognize this. May we not look to three of our most noteworthy Americans, George Washington, Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson, as wonderful examples of our class motto, "Seize Opportunity!" Each of these applied with remarkable ability his knowledge to his daily life. But for George Washington would we have such a great country today? And do not the schools of Virginia owe much to Thomas Jefferson? Nor would we have the wonderful electrical devices so nearly perfected today if Benjamin Franklin had not made the most of his knowledge and opportunity. And we must not fail to mention the name of Robert E. Lee when enumerating the great American men. General Lee was one of the world's greatest military strategists due to the fact that he was able to do the right thing at the right time and did it.

No two of us will acquire the same amount or the same kind of knowledge when we leave Lee High. But however great or small the amount, may we try to the best of our ability to apply it to our daily lives and opportunities, as these great men did.

It has been said and rightly so, that, "What we learn from books is valuable only when we do something with it. What we do is valuable only when we know why we are doing it."

It is with regret that we leave Lee High and the teachers who have helped us so much not only in our daily work but by inspiring us to higher ideals and nobler thoughts. They will always hold a place in our hearts.

Class of 1932, I salute you, and on your behalf extend a most sincere welcome to our friends here tonight.

Class Prophecy

THE year 1945 brought about the perfection of the television, a project upon which scientists had worked for years. This great accomplishment was brought about by the famous Doctor Randolph Gardner, who, for many years had worked diligently at this task. By looking into a picture-like construction, it was possible to see your friends here, there, and everywhere at any time. While I sat looking at this new wonder my attention was called to a picture of Dr. Gardner engraved in steel upon the instrument. My thoughts went back to the year 1932 and I recalled the days when I was in the same class with him. This made me wonder what my other fellow graduates were doing, and I decided to look up each at his work. Focusing my set I saw first the famous Johns Hopkins hospital where Doctor Robert Eakle was discussing the latest germ theory with the noted Doctor Thomas Cox. Here, also, was Mary Serrett, superintendent of the hospital giving instructions to a group of nurses among whom were June Clifton, Anna Farnow, and Helen Baugher. Switching to the kitchen I saw Margaret Hulvey and Vivian Frye, dieticians.

Changing the focus of the set I witnessed a Notre Dame football squad undergoing a rigorous workout under a competent coaching staff of whom William Mitchell was head coach and Howard Hanna, line coach.

After watching this for a while I turned to another large college in the mid-west, of which Jennie Levie was dean.

Now the set revealed Carnegie Music Hall and whom should I see among the celebrities but Dorothy Bear, who had become one of the leading pianists of her day. Just around the corner in the Metropolitan Opera House Dorothy Parker was taking her bow as the outstanding star in the year's most popular play.

Hearing that Wayt Whitesell, the United States' foreign minister, had just arrived in Paris to settle a dispute which had arisen between France and the United States, I immediately turned my eyes in that direction. Here, I found Catherine Packette who had married a French Count.

I then witnessed the activities of other members of the senior class. Randolph Valz, due to his immense scientific knowledge had just been made "Professor of Science" at the L'Université de Paris.

Suddenly, I found myself watching Carl Coiner who was now President of all the 4-H Clubs in the United States, at his desk dictating a letter to Nancy

Markley, his private secretary. In a nearby building I saw Virginia Kyle conducting her afternoon kindergarten class.

I now shifted to a view of the great "Hanna Air Service." Here I saw President John Hanna giving instructions to Captain Charles Lawson for the safe transportation of their two distinguished passengers, Michael Kivlighan on his way to Washington where he was about to take the oath of office as Secretary of State and Elizabeth Moseley who was to have the honor of becoming the first vice-president of the United States.

Turning to New York I saw the name "Edwin Taylor" reflected in lights at the "Little Theatre" off Times Square where Eddie had achieved fame as the nation's greatest tap dancer; immediately memories rushed to my mind of Eddie and his habit of entertaining his class with some sort of tap dancing. Just across the street in the "Temple Theatre," Virginia Hildebrand, a famous director, was seen directing the presentation of her greatest stage play "Dawn of the Morning" featuring Albert Serrett, Mary Elizabeth Alexander, Frank Barber, and Evelyn Whitesell. As a special attraction, Christina Bowman was heard in a piano recital.

Little had I realized that this newly perfected device was able to offer such a varied number of pictures. I turned the little dial to the left and was presented with a court scene. Just entering the court room was Cecil Pence, the newly appointed judge. The court was called to order and the different cases were called. Soon two lawyers appeared engaged in a very heated argument. Clark Payne, a great criminal lawyer, was arguing fiercely with his old school mate, Maurice Moore, now a capable lawyer. Busily copying the heated arguments of these two was Virginia Driver, court secretary.

Passing from this scene I now saw Virginia McGuffin, a well known figure of the social world; she was wearing the latest gown creation, designed by Mary DePriest, a famous gown designer. In the same social circle a ball was being given by Helen DePriest in honor of Charlene Harlowe and her famous husband, Bernardo De Vice. At this ball Dorothy Bradshaw was present; she had recently returned from her wedding trip in Florida. While in Florida she had seen Ashton Rowan who had just entered a college there as head of the Art Department. While waiting for the next presentation, I picked up a newspaper, edited by Raymond Wymer. I read an article in this paper headed, "Mr. Conrad Harris, Candidate for Presidential Election, Has Voiced His Opinion on Changing the Money Standard." In the same paper I saw that Elizabeth Paul was sailing for Europe to continue her study in art. On the next page I glanced

at an article headed "Old England" which was written by Gladys Hartman, a leading lady journalist.

I had just finished reading when the next series of broadcasts was sent from the capitol at Washington. The pictures were flashed from the Congressional library, where Maud Deekens was head librarian. Just entering the library was Senator Charles Ralston and Representative Richard Liggett. Just outside of Washington at the Ruth Williams' College for young women (founded by Ruth Williams) Madeline Hays, head of the Home Economics Department, was giving a series of lectures on the "Arts of Home Making."

By turning the dial to the right I was able to get the local station of Staunton, Virginia. I saw Lee High School greatly enlarged since my day. Just entering the office was L. C. Lockridge, now Superintendent of the High School. The following teachers were introduced over the television: Anthony Peduto, head of the Science Department, and Jane Shafer, a director of the Music Department.

Now the scene shifted from Staunton to a famous Girls' Camp in sunny California. Mary Abney Clarkson was seen instructing the girls in the art of horse-back riding. Virginia Bradford, now a world famous swimmer was teaching her class the swan dive. Jessie McGuffin was giving her pupils instructions in a very complicated dance, which she alone was able to do with perfection.

Meditating upon the various activities of my class mates I put the set aside, thoroughly convinced that the Class of '32 had really lived up to its motto: "Seize Opportunity."

Senior Class Will

WE, A MOST unusual and diligent group of Seniors of the Class of 1932, being of sound and disposing mind, willingly hand over our distinguished traits and valuable possessions to the enthusiastic lower classmen. We hereby make, ordain, and declare this to be our last will and testament, having revoked all others previously made.

Item—To the superintendent, the principal, and the faculty we leave our undying devotion and our sincere thanks for all their untiring efforts in our behalf, and shall ever remember them and their kindness to us.

Item—Realizing Tony Marino's heavy expenditure monthly for Staeomb, Frank Barber as a friendly gesture leaves his almost full box to him.

Item—All the dignity and wisdom of Mary Elizabeth Alexander is bestowed upon Elizabeth Miller.

Item—Mary Abney Clarkson, noted for her mythological knowledge, has decided to transfer a goodly portion of it to Jane Niehol.

Item—With sincere regret Carl Coiner leaves his large and well stocked lunch box to Winifred Young.

Item—Mary De Priest leaves her droll ways to Jane Smith.

Item—Virginia Driver's fondness for experimenting with bugs, fish, etc., is left to Florence Metz.

Item—Albert Serrett wills his oratorical ability to Winter Bright.

Item—Her fixed intention of coming to school only one day a week is left by Frances Bradshaw to Virginia Corbin.

Item—For the amusement of the next senior class Wayt Whitesell has left his "ability to talk about nothing" to Erskine Sproul.

Item—Virginia Kyle bequeaths her baby ways to Margaret Taylor.

Item—Randolph Valz leaves his snappy (?) walk to Breek Goodloe.

Item—"A large box of dates," said Gladys Hartman, as she walked out of the Senior Class, "is left to Gertrude Larner."

Item—Vivian Frye leaves her "It's not my fault expression" to Roberta Vance.

Item—Clark Payne leaves his book "How to Spell and Punctuate" to Jimmie Whitlock.

Item—Naney Markley leaves her prescription for "gaining altitude" to Bettie Phillips.

Item—So as to soften his absence "Tommy" Cox leaves his singing violin to Howard Saunders.

Item—Dorothy Wright is given the place as forward on the basketball team formerly held by Virginia Bradford.

Item—Raymond Wymer with complete abandon bequeaths his knowledge of the Spanish language to Jennie Marino.

Item—The extraordinary pronunciation of words by "Pete" Paul has been willed to Jean Foster.

Item—"Eddie" Taylor bequeaths his "tap steps" to Tom Hildebrand.

Item—Ceeil Penee's chair for "napping" located in the rear of the room is given to Joe Taylor.

Item—Thinking Jean Holliday may some day wish to go into the movies, Evelyn Whitesell leaves her dramatic ability to her.

Item—Mary Serrett leaves a box of automatic giggles to Iris Gross so that a cheerful atmosphere may continue at "Lee High."

Item—"Billy" Mitchell's book "How to make Seniors Fall For You" is left to Boyce Jarman to be read thoroughly.

Item—Sufficient funds have been deposited in the Bank by Charlene Harlowe so that Helen Reid may get a marcel, at least, once a week.

Item—Maud Deekens as a kind favor has left Dorothy Landes her ability to hold offices.

Item—John Hanna bequeaths his place on the absentee list to Carolyn Morris.

Item—In order that one may understand Pearl Gum when “the right word fails,” Jennie Levie has willed her gestures to her.

Item—Donald Callar is happy to know that Randolph Gardner leaves him his quiet and dignified manners.

Item—Madeline Hays states that “all the affection, I, Madeline Hays, have for the opposite sex” is left to Frances Russell.

Item—June Clifton after much thought and meditation has decided to leave her “famous flirtations” to Jane Agner.

Item—With real regret Richard Liggett leaves his “Teddy bear” hair cut to Hugh Craft.

Item—Dorothy Lee Parker mournfully resigns love for “Gaiters” to Hattie Blackburn.

Item—A whole truck load of “school spirit” and giggles is hereby left to Emma Jane McNamara by Catherine Packette.

Item—The “darling dimples” of Virginia Hildebrand have been transferred to Frances Waide.

Item—Helen DePriest leaves her sweet disposition and contentment to Mildred Lewis.

Item—We are all delighted to hear that Jessie McGuffin wills her boisterous spirits to Betty Lambert.

Item—Charley Ralston leaves his sensitive nature to Marvin Hook.

Item—Jane Shafer leaves her “jazz orchestra” to Margaret Branchfield.

Item—Ashton Rowan’s sweet and appealing smile is left to Ellen Barr.

Item—Conrad Harris leaves his Ford to Charley Williams to aid him in taking the girls home from parties.

Item—Margaret Hulvey Willis her “Worrying Spells” after tests and exams to Ethel Bender.

Item—Howard Hanna, of his own free will consents to hand over his shyness and apparent indifference to Robbins Pancake.

Item—Virginia McGuffin has decided after much consideration to bestow her graceful ways upon Hilda Frame.

Item—Dennis Mitchell is the recipient of “Tony” Peduto’s untiring perseverance in his school work.

Item—Anna Fearnow has willed her “ceaseless energy” to Isabel Sutton to be used once every six weeks.

Item—Bobby Eakle leaves his affection for “Greene” to Joe Hassett.

Item—Christina Bowman leaves her musical ability to Jessie Doome.

Item—Dorothy Bear’s timidity is bequeathed to Frances Tucker.

Item—Helen Baugher leaves her “adoration” for experiments in Physics to Genevieve Wilson.

Item—The number 11’s of L. C. Lockridge are willed to Philip Werner so that his feet may not look so girlish.

Item—Charles Lawson, after due thought and consideration leaves his winning smile to Mary Margaret Sheets.

Item—Harris Petry is now to take over Mike Kivlighan’s place as cheer leader.

Item—Elizabeth Moseley leaves her ability to write humorous sketches to Frances Yount.

Item—Maurice Moore leaves his rosy cheeks to Guilford Landes.

Item—Ruth Williams after much urging leaves her reserve to Billie Argenbright.

Witness our hand and seal this seventh day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and thirty-two.

SARA W. BELL,

“Dodo’s” Spirit.



SCENES FROM SENIOR PLAY

Senior Class Hall of Fame

GIRLS

<i>Prettiest</i>	RUTH WILLIAMS
<i>Most Attractive</i>	EVELYN WHITESELL
<i>Most Popular</i>	MAUD DEEKENS
<i>Sweetest</i>	ASHTON ROWAN
<i>Wittiest</i>	JANE SHAFER
<i>Cutest</i>	VIRGINIA HILDEBRAND
<i>Best Sport</i>	ELIZABETH MOSELEY
<i>Most Studious</i>	JENNIE LEVIE
<i>Best Athlete</i>	ELIZABETH MOSELEY
<i>Laziest</i>	VIRGINIA DRIVER
<i>Biggest Flirt</i>	NANCY MARKLEY
<i>Most Bashful</i>	JUNE CLIFTON
<i>Most Content</i>	JUNE CLIFTON
<i>Most Quiet</i>	JUNE CLIFTON
<i>Best Dancer</i>	CATHERINE PACKETTE
<i>Smartest</i>	JENNIE LEVIE

BOYS

<i>Most Popular</i>	HOWARD HANNA
<i>Handsomest</i>	BILLY MITCHELL
<i>Best All Round</i>	HOWARD HANNA
<i>Wittiest</i>	WAYT WHITESELL
<i>Cutest</i>	EDWIN TAYLOR
<i>Best Athlete</i>	HOWARD HANNA
<i>Laziest</i>	RICHARD LIGGETT
<i>Most Bashful</i>	RANDOLPH VALZ
<i>Most Studious</i>	RANDOLPH GARDNER
<i>Most Content</i>	FRANK BARBER
<i>Most Quiet</i>	RANDOLPH VALZ
<i>Most Tactful</i>	HOWARD HANNA
<i>Smartest</i>	RANDOLPH GARDNER
<i>Best Dancer</i>	EDWIN TAYLOR



Organizations



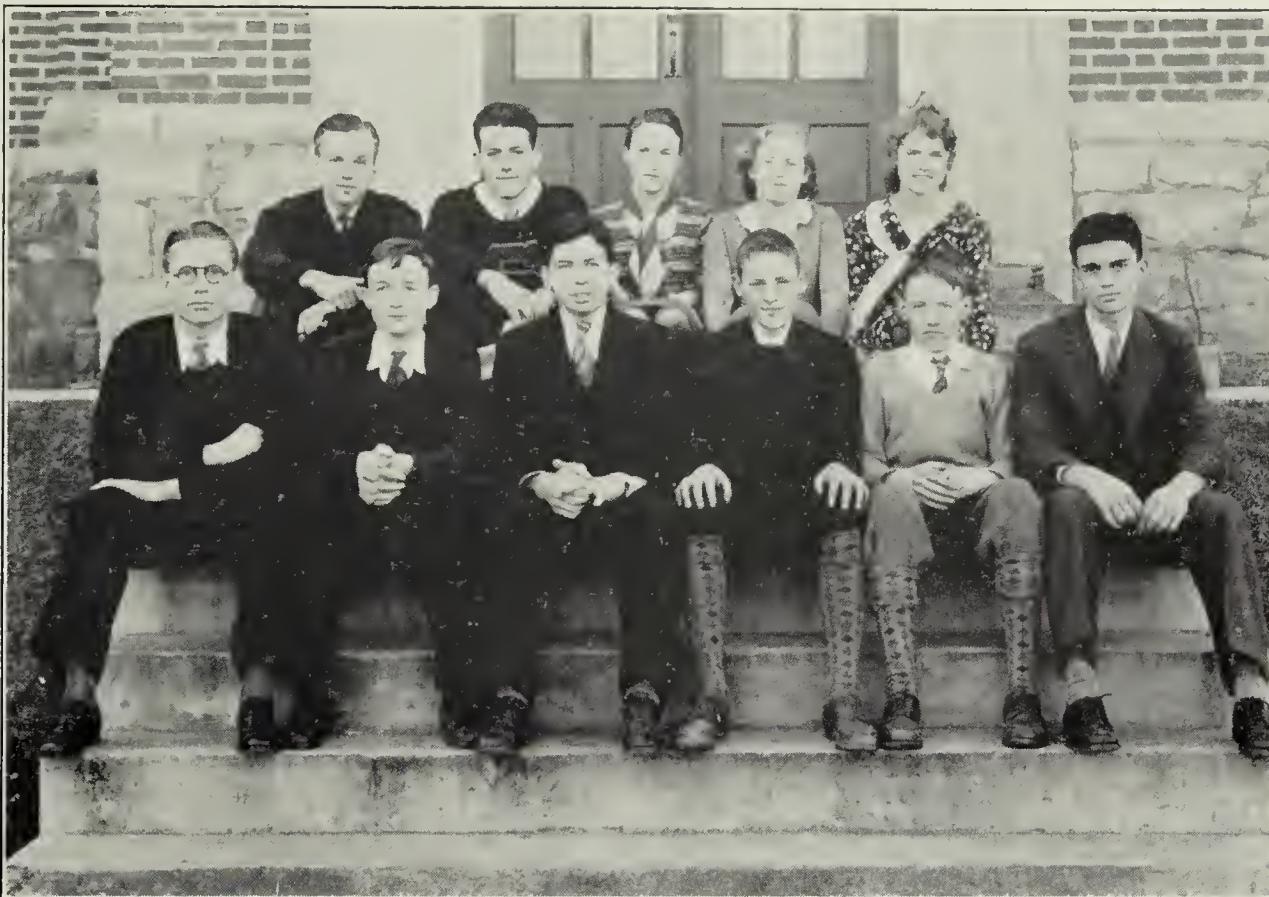
Philomathean Literary Society Officers

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FRANK BARBER	<i>Parliamentary Critic</i>
ETHEL BENDER	<i>Literary Critic</i>
HUGH STEVENS	<i>Reporter</i>
THOMAS COX	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

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DOROTHY MOHLER	<i>Treasurer</i>
BOYCE JARMAN	<i>Parliamentary Critic</i>
CHARLES LAWSON	<i>Literary Critic</i>
CHRISTINA BOWMAN AND JAMES HARPER	<i>Reporters</i>
EDWARD NULL	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>



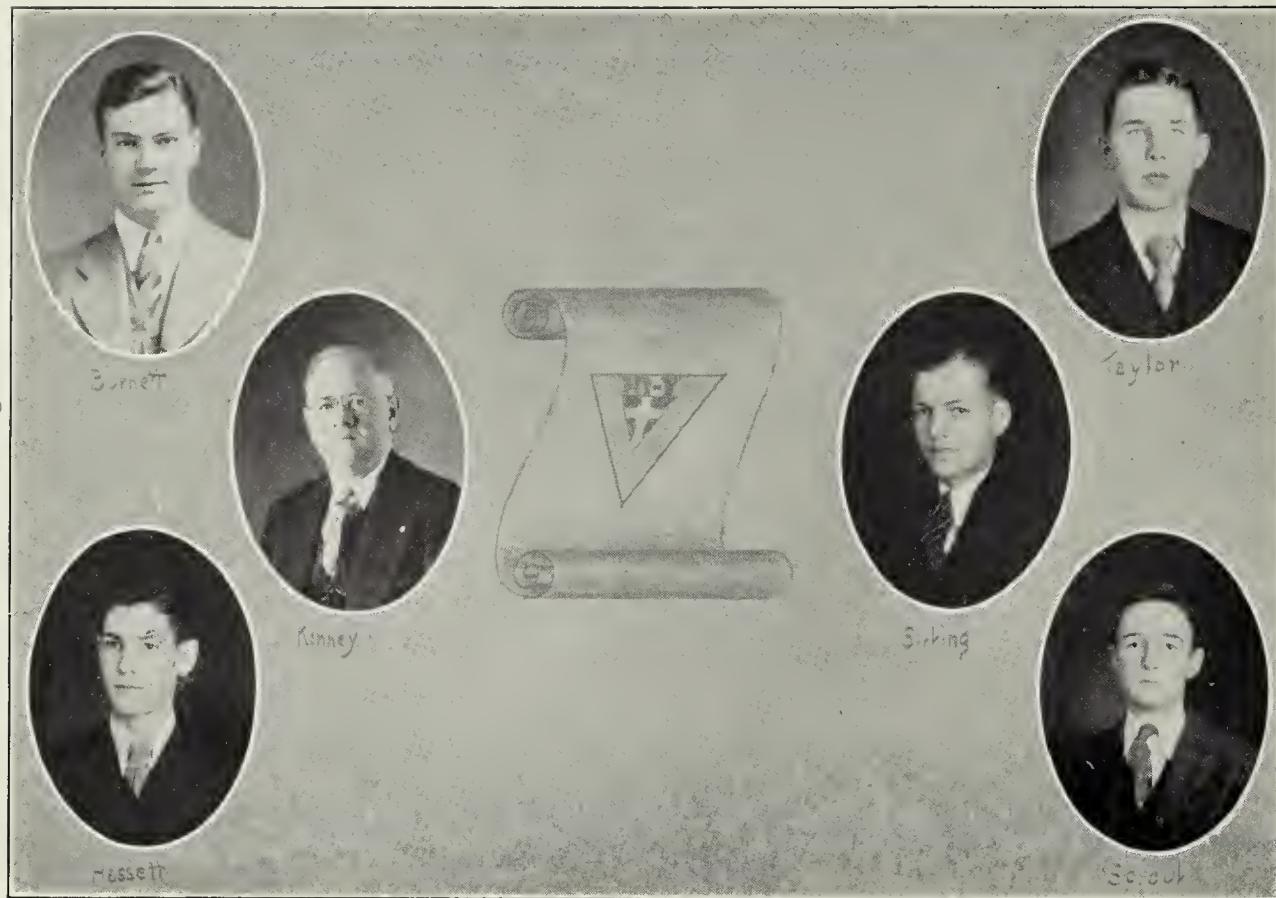
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MICHAEL KIVLIGHAN	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>



Hi-Y Club

OFFICERS

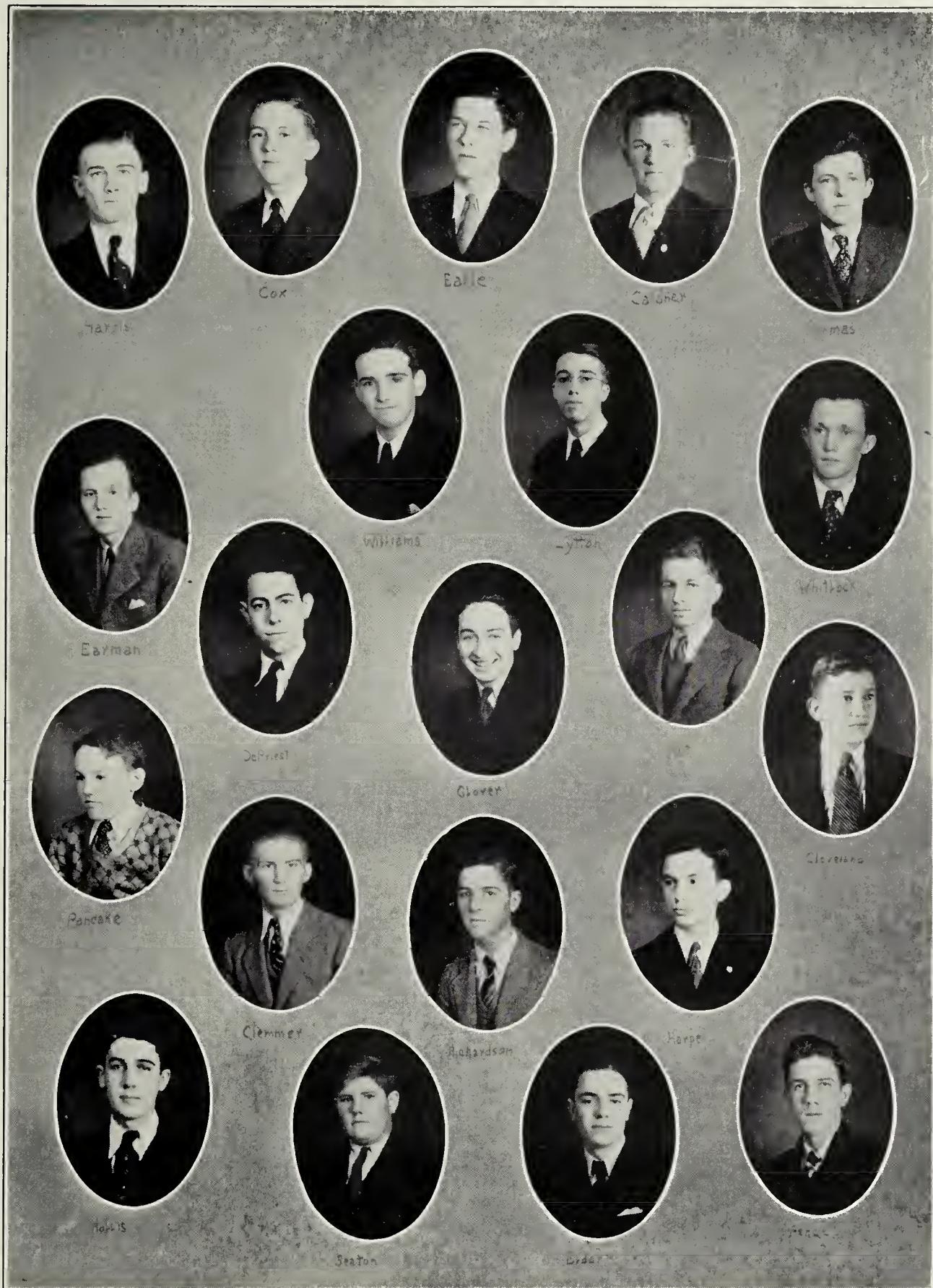
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 ERSKINE SPROUL *Treasurer*

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 KENNETH CLEMMER
 THOMAS COX
 BOBBY EAKLE
 FITZHUGH ELDER
 RANDOLPH GARDNER
 JAMES HARPER
 CONRAD HARRIS
 BURWELL HAWPE

MONROE HOLLIS
 EDWARD NULL
 EDWIN TAYLOR
 JAMES WHITLOCK
 CHARLES WILLIAMS
 JOE AST
 GORDON CLEVELAND
 BILLY DE PRIEST

ROBERT EARMAN
 ROBERT GLOVER
 JOSEPH HASSETT
 FRANK LYTTON
 ROBBINS PANCAKE
 CECIL PENCE
 CECIL RICHARDSON
 JOHN SEATON
 ERSKINE SPROUL





Glee Club and Mixed Chorus

GLEE CLUB OFFICERS

MAUD DEEKENS President
 HELEN GREENE Secretary-Treasurer
 DOROTHY BEAR AND CHRISTINA BOWMAN Accompanists

MEMBERS

DOROTHY BEAR	CHARLENE HARLOW	CATHERINE PACKETTE	GENEVIEVE WILSON
JESSIE BAYLOR	VIRGINIA HILDEBRAND	DOROTHY PARKER	DOROTHY WRIGHT
HATTIE BLACKBURN	HELEN GREENE	JANE SHAFER	WINIFRED YOUNG
CHRISTINA BOWMAN	VIRGINIA KELLER	DOROTHY STOVER	WILMA CROSS
VIRGINIA BRADFORD	JENNIE LEVIE	FRANCES WAIDE	ANTHA GAYHART
MAUD DEEKENS	JENNIE MARINO	EVELYN WHITESELL	NANCY MARKLEY
COURTNEY FLIPPO	DOROTHY MOHLER	ALMA WHITLOCK	JESSIE DOOME
HILDA FRAME	ELIZABETH MOSELEY	FRANCES WILSON	EVELYN WILKERSON

MIXED CHORUS OFFICERS

MAUD DEEKENS President
 HELEN GREENE Secretary-Treasurer
 DOROTHY BEAR Accompanist

MEMBERS

DOROTHY BEAR	MAUD DEEKENS	WILLIAM KOINER	WILLIAM WHEELER
JACK FRETWELL	HELEN GREENE	VIRGINIA KELLER	WAYT WHITESELL
JAMES HARPER	CHARLENE HARLOW	DOROTHY PARKER	GENEVIEVE WILSON
CHRISTINA BOWMAN	MARVIN HOOK	JANE SHAFER	COURTNEY FLIPPO
		JESSIE BAYLOR	



The High School Orchestra

OFFICERS

BOBBY EAKLE President
MARGARET KELLER Secretary-Treasurer, and Accompanist
THOMAS COX AND JAMES HARPER Sergeants-at-Arms

Saxophones

JACK FRETWELL
JACK MANCH
HAROLD THOMAS

Baritone Horn

BILLY DOVE

Flute

BOYCE JARMAN

Drums

WILSON CAMPBELL

Piano

MARGARET KELLER

Mandolins

GORDON CLEVELAND
CONRAD HARRIS

Violins

DOROTHY BEAR
THOMAS COX

JAMES HARPER

MONROE HOLLIS

GERTRUDE LARNER

CYRUS REEVES

Tenor Banjo and Guitar

JACK MOORE
CLARENCE SEATON

Trumpets

BOBBY EAKLE
EARL WYMER

Clarinet

MARVIN THOMAS



Girl Reserve Club

OFFICERS

MAUD DEEKENS	<i>President</i>
ELIZABETH PAUL	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELIZABETH MOSELEY	<i>Secretary</i>
FRANCES WILSON	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

MARY ELIZABETH ALEXANDER	MARY HASSETT	ELIZABETH MOSELEY	ELIZABETH THOMAS
DOROTHY BEAR	VIRGINIA HARPER	CAROLINE MORRIS	FRANCES WAIDE
FLORENCE BARBER	JEAN HOLLIDAY	ELEANOR MILLER	FRANCES WILSON
DOROTHY BRADSHAW	VIRGINIA HILDEBRAND	LEVIE MULLENEX	EVELYN WHITESELL
HELEN BAUGHER	MARGARET KELLER	JANE NICHOL	WINIFRED YOUNG
CHRISTINA BOWMAN	VIRGINIA KELLER	DOROTHY PARKER	FRANCES YOUNT
HATTIE BLACKBURN	VIRGINIA KYLE	ELIZABETH PAUL	HELEN HULL
GERALDINE BERRY	GERTRUDE LARNER	FRANCES RUSSEL	KATHERINE HULL
VIRGINIA BRADFORD	JENNIE LEVIE	HELEN REID	JEAN FOSTER
MARY ABNEY CLARKSON	BETTY LAMBERT	JANE SHAFER	JEAN FRETWELL
DOROTHY COHEN	CATHERINE LEE	DOROTHY SACHS	JUANITA BOSSEMAN
VIRGINIA DAVIS	AGNES MAYS	MARGARET STRATTON	MARY DRIVER
MAUD DEEKENS	NANCY MARKLEY	PHYLLIS ROWE	MARY FRANCES DUDLEY
SARAH DICKERSON	FLORENCE METZ	MARGARET TUCKER	MARY SHEETS
ANNA FEARNOW	DOROTHY MOHLER	MARGARET TAYLOR	HELEN WOODALL
HELEN GREENE	ELIZABETH MILLER	CORINNE TOMES	



Pythagorean Geometry Club

OFFICERS

HOWARD HANNA *President*
MICHAEL KIVLIGHAN *Vice-President*
MAUD DEEKENS *Secretary-Treasurer*
MISS STODDARD *Adviser*

MEMBERS

FRANK BARBER	MARGARET HULVEY	FRANCES RUSSELL
DOROTHY BEAR	BOYCE JARMAN	ERSKINE SPROUL
DONALD CALLAR	MICHAEL KIVLIGHAN	MARGARET STRATTON
NANCY CATT	JENNIE LEVIE	JOE TAYLOR
ROBERT COLLINS	L. C. LOCKRIDGE	RANDOLPH VALZ
MAUD DEEKENS	NANCY MARKLEY	FRANCES WAIDE
VIVIAN FRYE	VIRGINIA McCUE	VIRGINIA HARPER
RANDOLPH GARDNER	DOROTHY MOHLER	HELEN BAUGHER
HOWARD HANNA	ELIZABETH MOSELEY	PHILIP WERNER
MADELINE HAYS	CATHERINE PACKETTE	ROBERTA VANCE
	ELIZABETH PAUL	

Lee Seniors Entertained

THE Rotary Club was host May 3 to Robert E. Lee High School's senior class of fifty-six boys and girls, and the guests presented an enjoyable program for the Rotarians.

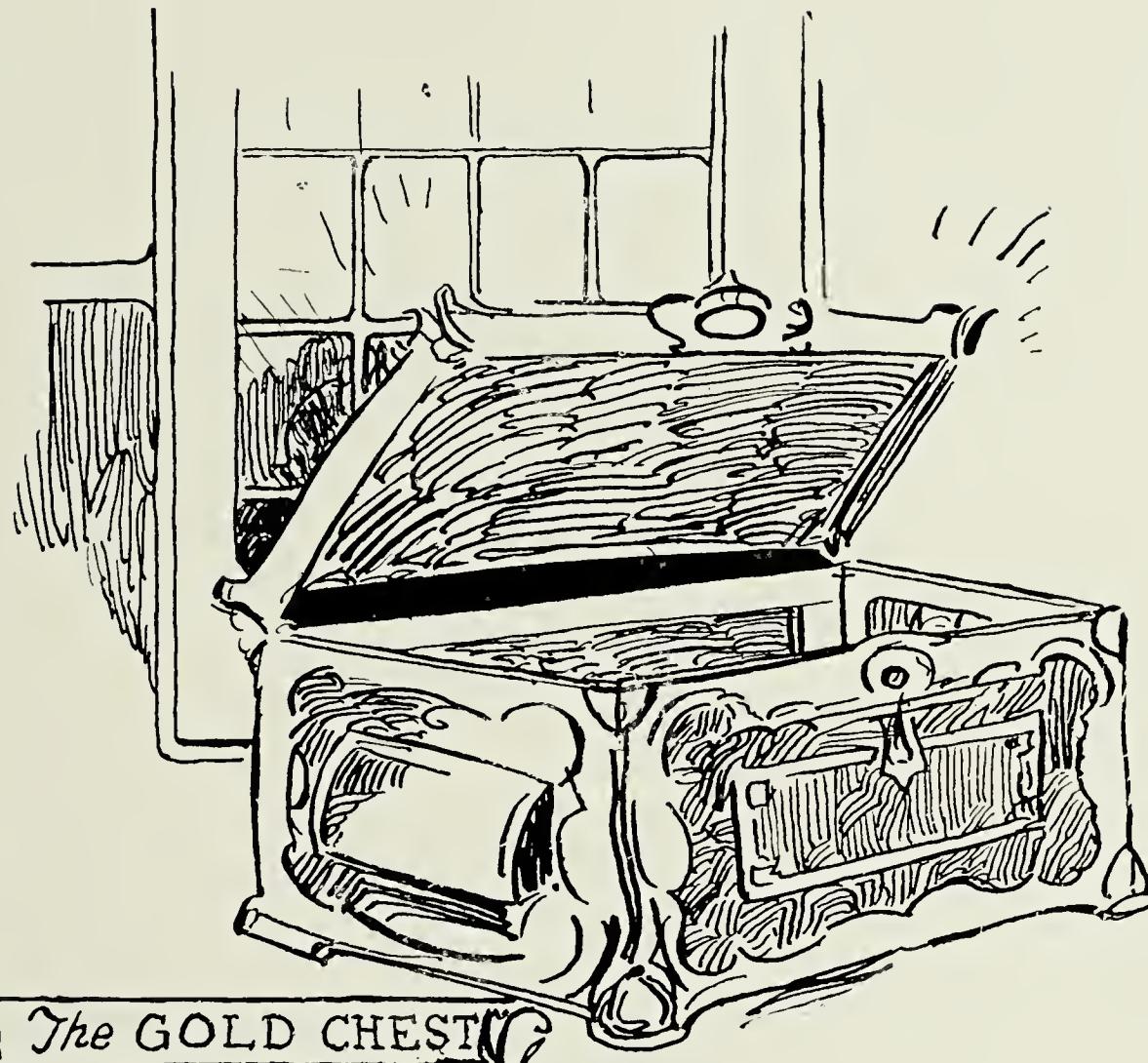
Richard M. Hamrick, a Lee High graduate and prominent Rotarian, was chairman for the day, welcoming the thirty-three girls and twenty-three boys making up the class. He introduced William Anthony Mitchell, president of the class, who thanked the Rotarians for their hospitality and interest in the class, and introduced the seniors.

The program given by the sheepskin candidates consisted of a reading, "The Transformation of Miss Philura," given with talent and spirit by Miss Maud Deekens, and an original oration, "Virginia Since Washington's Time," by Albert Serrett. Mr. Serrett's oration was impressive in thought and English, and was delivered effectively and modestly, with an even flow of words and excellent poise.

Besides the seniors, H. Lee Bridges, principal of the school, and Miss Margaret Eakle, of the faculty, were guests.

CLASS ROLL

Mary Elizabeth Alexander, Frank Philip Barber, Helen Frances Baugher, Dorothy Stickley Bear, Christina Elizabeth Bowman, Virginia Elizabeth Bradford, Dorothy Keister Bradshaw, Mary Abney Clarkson, June Walton Clifton, John Carl Coiner, Stuart Thomas Cox, Maud Gilkeson Deekens, Helen Bell DePriest, Mary Helen DePriest, Virginia Barbara Driver, Robert Grandin Eakle, Anna Virginia Fearnow, Vivian Leona Frye, Randolph Scott Gardner, Howard Michael Hanna, Charlene Cologne Harlowe, Garrett Conrad Harris, Gladys Hartman, Madeline Thelma Hays, Virginia Lee Hildebrand, Margaret Savilla Hulvey, Michael Edwin Kivlighan, Virginia Elizabeth Kyle, Charles Wornom Lawson, Jennie Elizabeth Levie, Richard Hampden Liggett, Lancelot Charles Lockridge, Nancy Miller Markley, Jessie Evelyn McGuffin, Virginia Gatewood McGuffin, William Anthony Mitchell, Maurice McCullough Moore, Elizabeth Carter Moseley, Catherine Rutherford Packette, Dorothy Lee Parker, Elizabeth Brooks Paul, Thomas Clark Payne, Anthony Joseph Peduto, Richard Cecil Pence, Charles Boyd Ralson, Jr., Winnie Ashton Rowan, Albert Fielding Serrett, Mary Katherine Serrett, Jane Gibbs Shafer, Edwin Reid Taylor, Jr., Randolph Mills Valz, Jr., Evelyn Mae Whitesell, Wayt Granger Whitesell, Ruth Ellen Williams, Raymond Cook Wymer.



The GOLD CHEST

LITERARY

Class Poem

MICHAEL E. KIVLIGHAN

We have reached the end of that weary road,
The road of our high school days.
We have labored and toiled to win success,
And found that working pays.

Four years have we striven to reach the goal,
And now that our task is o'er,
Warm memories of all our happy days
Will stay with us evermore.

Labor and toil, tears and joy
Have filled many a day.
But these have made us ready
For the tasks along the way.

Each of us has done his part,
To make our class a success.
No more can we ask of any man
Than to do his very best.

Seniors, may each and all of us
Travel the road to fame.
And face the world with a determined will
And bring honor to our name.

We are leaving thee now, dear old Lee
Knowing not what our future shall be.
But in our hearts forever,
We'll cherish warm thoughts of thee.

His First Tuxedo

By ELIZABETH MOSELEY

MOTHER," called Jack from the door, "any mail for me today?"

"No, Jack," answered his mother, "none today." She heard a disappointed grunt from the hall below and then the front door slammed.

"I wonder what that boy can be looking for in the mail; this is the third time he has asked me for it today," Jack's mother inquired of Mary Ann.

Now, Mary Ann was Jack's twelve year old sister who delighted in poking around into her sixteen year old brother's affairs.

"Oh, I bet you I know what he is looking for; it's an invitation to Betty Howard's dance. He's scared he ain't going to get one," replied the twelve year old girl.

"See here, Mary Ann, don't you say anything about Jack's not getting an invitation because you know that will cause a quarrel; and another thing, please don't say 'ain't' any more. I have told you a dozen times that 'ain't' is incorrect."

"All right, mother, I'll try to remember," sighed Mary Ann and rushed down stairs to meet her chum who was waiting for her at the door.

"Hello, Jean, did you hear anything about Betty Howard giving a dance?" inquired Mary Ann.

"Yes, she has invited my sister," "Why?"

"I just wanted to know. My brother Jack thinks he is going to get invited but he's too young, he's just been going with girls a little while. He won't get an invitation will he?" Mary Ann hated to see her brother grow up and their mutual interests grow less.

"No, I am sure he won't," answered Mary Ann's chum who always agreed with her little friend.

In spite of all of Mary Ann's hopes that Jack would not get invited to the party he received an invitation that afternoon.

"Ah, I told you I was going to get an invitation to Betty's dance," teased Jack, who had heard about his sister telling everyone in the neighborhood that he had not been invited to the dance.

"Well, I bet you she just asked you because she couldn't find any older boy and needed somebody else," countered the little girl, not to be outdone.

"You keep your nose out of my affairs before you get into trouble," came the irritable reply of the now angry Jack.

"If you children don't hush that quarreling I shall tell your father when he returns from the office and he will punish both of you," spoke up Mrs. Trent just opening the door.

"Well he started it," said Mary Ann.

"I did not, she did," replied Jack.

"Oh, you make me tired, you are always saying I start something when you know good and well you did," she replied.

"Mary Ann, go upstairs immediately and straighten up your room, ordered her mother; and put on a clean dress before you come to dinner, you know how it provokes your father to see you looking untidy."

Angry at her brother and angry at having to dress Mary Ann stamped out of the room. Mrs. Trent glanced after her small daughter with a worried look.

Jack settled himself in a comfortable chair and began to read. After a few moments of silence he closed the book and raised his eyes to look at his mother who was very much interested in a newspaper.

"Mother," said Jack.

But Mrs. Trent was so interested in the article she was reading she did not hear him.

"Mother," said Jack a little louder.

"Yes, Jack, what is it?"

"Ah—uh," began Jack.

"Hurry up and say what you have to say," exclaimed his mother impatiently.

"Well I wanted to know if you would buy me a tuxedo to wear to the dance," replied the anxious boy.

"Why, can't you wear your new dark blue suit, Jack? You know your father just bought you a suit and he won't want to buy you another one right now. I don't think they will wear tuxedoes any way."

"Oh, yes, they will. I heard Bill Martin tell Joe Hull that all the boys were going to wear tuxedoes."

"Well, you will have to ask your father; he will have to decide the matter."

That night at supper Jack summoned courage enough to ask his father to buy him a tuxedo. After much persuasion by Jack and an encouraging word from Mrs. Trent, permission to purchase the suit was given. The next day Jack and his father bought the suit.

"Is that your tuxedo or whatever you call it?" sang out Mary Ann when she saw her brother coming into the front yard with a big box.

"What do you think I've got in this box, a horse?" was her brother's sarcastic reply.

"I can see you now, giggled Mary Ann; you will look exactly like that old scarecrow in Mr. May's back yard."

"What do you know about how men look in tuxedoes, anyhow? You never have seen anybody in one," replied her brother.

"Yes, I have, answered the know-it-all little girl, I saw that college sheik Ben Dunn in one."

"Just wait until you see me in one, I'll make him look silly," came the conceited reply.

After this remark the conversation stopped as Mr. Trent came out of the house.

The day of the big dance arrived at last; Jack was so excited he couldn't eat his supper. In spite of the fact that the dance didn't begin until ten o'clock Jack began to dress at eight. Mary Ann would run up stairs every once in a

while and yell in through her brother's door: "How is the scarecrow getting along?" "Does the sheik need any help?" At these remarks Jack would sling a shoe or anything he could lay his hands on out into the hall at his sister. At half past nine Jack proudly came down the stairs.

"Mother, how does your son look tonight? I look just like a movie actor, don't I," declared the conceited boy.

"No, you look just like a 'scarecrow,'" yelled Mary Ann.

"Now, Mary Ann, corrected her mother, I think he looks very handsome."

"Ha! Ha! whoever heard of a handsome scarecrow!" laughed Mary Ann.

"While you are talking about scarecrows you might look at yourself, Miss Smarty," came the angry retort of her brother.

"Jack's getting peeved, Jack's getting peeved," teased his sister.

As he couldn't think of any suitable remark to this Jack remained silent, but Mary Ann had no idea of keeping quiet.

"I would like to know who is going to dance with you? You can't do anything but the "two step" and then you step on your partner's feet rather than the floor. Your conversation with your dancing partner will be chiefly "Pardon me, please, I didn't mean to step on your foot?" cried the delighted little girl.

"How do you know how I can dance you've never seen me. I bet I am about the best dancer in town," boasted Jack.

"Pshaw, I saw you dancing at Miss Dawson's dancing class and you were falling all over the floor and almost knocking your partner down," was the quick answer. Following this remark Jack chased Mary Ann into another room and in trying to make her escape she knocked over her mother's Chinese vase.

"Oh, mother, look what Mary Ann has done," cried Jack.

"Tattle tale—tit," began Mary Ann.

"Mary Ann, interrupted the exasperated mother, how in the world did you do it?"

"He made me do it," angrily cried the little girl pointing at Jack.

"You both should be punished," said Mrs. Trent.

"I don't see why I should be punished, sneered Jack, for Mary Ann's faults."

"Well, Mary Ann, I think you had better go to your room anyway and think over what you have done," replied Mrs. Trent.

The little girl muttering to herself went slowly from the room.

After walking around and showing off his new suit and admiring himself in the mirror Jack left for Betty Howard's home. From her upstairs window Mary Ann could see the lights of the Howard house. She sat down by the window and tried to imagine what Jack was doing, and secretly hoped he would have a good time.

When Jack arrived at Betty's house he found it quite different from what he had expected.

"Hello, Jack" was the only greeting he received. He had thought he was going to be the sensation of the party but instead a great many college boys were the main attraction. Every time he tried to enter into the conversation the

girls would answer him with a casual "no" or "yes" while their eyes were fixed on some older boy. To make matters worse he had to dance with Betty's silly twelve year old cousin and nobody would break in and there he was stuck with her for the entire evening and now he began to understand why he had been invited.

He spilled punch on his new tuxedo. What would his father say? As soon as the party was over he rushed home. He crept softly up the steps, undressed and packed his tuxedo in the bottom of his trunk, disgusted with parties and girls. When Jack came down stairs very late the next morning Mary Ann was waiting at the bottom of the steps for him. He knew by the look on her face that she had heard about last night.

"Hello, scarecrow," she greeted him, how is the baby cousin, did you make a good nurse?"

"Little girls should be seen and not heard," came the dignified reply, but deep in his heart he felt she was about right for with the exception of Betty's silly cousin the others had ignored him as truly as they would have a "real scare crow." And the "first tuxedo" which usually recalls good times and happy hours brought only bitter and humiliating memories to Jack.

Nature

HELEN DEPRIEST

By the rippling stream where the fishes play,
There I could spend the live long day,
Watching them dart to and fro
For the little insects which come and go.

Deep in the wood I sometimes stray,
Like a lonely traveler on his way;
To be with nature for a while
Who always gives a welcoming smile.

Or under the gnarled old apple tree,
I hear a "cheep," what can that be?
Ah! three little birdies in a nest,
Waiting for father, the robin-red-breast.

And from the lofty hill top's view,
I see the sunset's glittering hue;
I watch afar this glorious sight,
As it softly fades into the night.

"I Promise"

VIRGINIA McGUFFIN

FOR days, Tom, the crippled boy, had thought about it. Something had to be done for Bob, his brother. Two months ago he had been the same methodical, carefree man that he had been since he was a boy. No one had ever kept a promise more sincerely than he had. Tom remembered it as if it were only yesterday. There was his mother, frail and worn, yet when she had known that she had only a few more hours to live she had smiled. She had smiled as death was reaching for her and pulling her away from them. Her last words had brought blinding tears to his eyes. He remembered them now.

"Bob, promise me that you will always take care of your younger brother, and never, never let your hands be contaminated by cards. This is what killed your father; but he was always good to all of us," she loyally added. "Yet he couldn't rid himself of the curse of drinking and gambling. I may die any time now but you can make me die happy if you will only promise."

Tom closed his eyes to think better and blot out the sight of his mother for he did not want to cry again. He pictured Bob as he was then, big and strong with tears running down his cheeks as he answered,

"Mother, I promise." His big, strong body shook convulsively as he said over and over again, "I promise."

Why couldn't he have been like Bob, thought the cripple? Why had God made him this way? Why did his legs have to be twisted and drawn and only half as large as they should be? He could just manage to walk with one crutch.

Tom had been waiting for hours it seemed and now it was after twelve o'clock and Bob had not come home. He would read another story and then perhaps Bob would be there to tell him about the work at the office. The story didn't seem interesting and so he sat there in the glow of the light thinking. Something must be done for Bob. He must be working too hard because when he came home at night late, his eyes looked all blood shot and he no longer sang and laughed as he used to do when he came home every night. He would have to see Mr. Landings, Bob's boss, and see if Bob couldn't get a rest, but he knew that he would be scolded severely by Bob, who thought he was big enough to take care of himself.

Lately Bob had ceased coming home at night. He had, he said, worked so late that he just stayed with a friend in town instead of driving out into the country. And Tom missed him so at night! Then he heard that Bob was spending the nights with Lew Doyles, whose reputation was none too good. He heard that Lew drank and gambled every night, doing nothing in the day time. Bob's promise to his mother had been broken and now he would have to help because it was not Bob's fault. He had tried hard but this man had tempted him and made him break his promise.

He had talked to Bob that night when he came home, reminding him of his promise, but it was too late. Five hundred dollars had to be paid to Lew by next week because Bob had given notes for that much and had failed to win it back. Tom had suggested that they sell the house and move some place else, but Bob had only laughed. They had no home. It had gone like all the rest to pay notes that he had given. They would have to move out next week, where to he did not know.

As if to break the trend of his thoughts Bob came in. He was drinking from a bottle he had taken from his pocket. Vainly Tom tried to reach him, but his legs would not hold him up without his crutch and he crumpled to the floor where he lay, sobbing to himself, as Bob hurried from the room. He raised himself to his feet by grasping a chair; dragging his shriveled legs across the floor to get his crutch. For a minute he stopped, raised his eyes and prayed.

"Mother, I will help Bob. I won't let him break his promise. Please make me do what is right."

He seemed to see his mother's face smiling, smiling as she had smiled when she told Bob he must be brave. He had never used a gun but he knew that there was always one in the top dresser drawer. No one could make his brother break a promise that he had made his mother.

It was cold. The wind seemed to cut straight through the thin coat he had around his shoulders as he hobbled down the street. He was glad it was late because people might think it was strange that he should be out on the street so late at night. He must hurry. He clutched the gun tighter as he hurried on faster and faster.

He entered Lew's house. The hall-way was dark. It would be best to go upstairs first, because that would, probably, lead him to Lew's room. Painfully he climbed step after step, placing his crutch a step above and then dragging his frail body up. There was no time to lose for already the sky was getting pink. Quietly he opened the first door on the landing. He did not want to awaken Lew. He might miss him when he fired since he had never fired a gun before. That must be Lew in the bed because no one else lived here. The crutch would have to be left behind because it made too much noise tapping on the floor.

Slowly he crawled across the floor until he could touch the back of the sleeper's head with the gun. Calmly he placed the gun against the man's head and pulled the trigger. Something was wrong because the gun did not go off. Maybe this little slide had something to do with it. He would pull it down the other way and try again. He placed the barrel a little closer and again pulled the trigger. The explosion made his ears ring, but through the smoke he saw the man he had wanted to kill, twist convulsively, then turn over. Oh God! It was—it couldn't be. It was Bob.

They found them there later, a sobbing incoherent boy, his deformed legs drawn up under him, holding in his arms the dead body of his brother Bob.

Again he was praying not for guidance but for forgiveness?

"Mother, I have helped to look after Bob. He won't break his promise. Now, you have to take care of him."

If Only

HELEN BAUGHER

If I could paint as I can see
My school, dear old Lee High,
My gold I'd take from the sunlight
My blue I'd take from the sky.

If I could write as I can see
The pupils at old Lee High,
My theme would be of the friends so dear
And "farewells" which bring a sigh.

If I could sing as I can see
The traits of our teachers dear,
My song would be of their faithfulness
Their service to each of us here.

O, could I but live just what I dream
In moments at old Lee High,
My life would be an active one
Of service, noble and high.

The Fork of the Road

RANDOLPH GARDNER

At last we've come to the fork of the road,
Now we must choose our own way.
Leaving behind us our burden and load
That we've carried day by day.

We do not like to drop our burdens thus
And go laughingly on our way,
Because they have grown so dear to us
And kept us from going astray.

And now, each will strive for peaks of fame
To gain the world's admiration.
And we sincerely hope that each may attain
The peak of his ambition.

The End

A. M. S.

Our joys and triumphs are over
We're leaving Lee High today,
A vista of hope and of glory
Unfolds as we go on our way.

Will we meet and face squarely the issues
That we know are awaiting us there,
Will we scorn and turn from the evil
Ever seeking the true and the fair?

Oh, may each of us go ever onward
With a purpose that is noble and fine,
And give of the best that is in us
Our service, our all to mankind.



ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL TEAM

The Schedule

October 2	Lee 0	Charlottesville "Fives"	41
October 9	Lee 0	V. S. D. B.	0
October 16	Lee 27	Buena Vista	0
October 23	Lee 19	S. M. A. "Company C"	0
October 30	Lee 19	Harrisonburg	0
November 6	Lee 0	Charlottesville	20
November 11	Lee 18	Waynesboro	7
November 20	Lee 0	Clifton Forge	44

Football Resume

ROBBINS PANCAKE

FOOTBALL prospects at Lee were not so good this year, there being but three letter men back from last year's eleven. However, about thirty candidates responded to Coach Doran's call. Conditioning and fundamentals were taken up at once and the squad settled down to hard work.

Lee's first game of the season was a night game with the Charlottesville "Fives." The Lee team seemed sluggish and uncertain and lost the contest by the score of 41 to 0.

The following week Lee played V. S. D. B. and though they outplayed the Deaf Lads the game resulted in a scoreless tie.

On October 16, Lee met Buena Vista and trounced them to the tune of 27 to 0.

Next the Leemen met Company "C" of S. M. A. and defeated them by the score of 19 to 0.

The following week the Leemen defeated the "Blue Streaks" of Harrisonburg 19 to 0.

Lee next met Lane High of Charlottesville and though they fought hard the team was defeated 20 to 0.

On Armistice Day the Leemen came back to defeat Waynesboro 18 to 7.

Lee met Clifton Forge in her final contest of the season and lost 44 to 0.





Football Players

1.—TONY MARINO—QUARTERBACK

Playing his third year on the varsity Tony continued to live up to his reputation as a hard tackler and a shifty back.

In the early part of the season he had the misfortune of hurting his leg, and was unable to play every game, but this did not hinder him from playing brilliant ball at times. His brilliant playing won for him the Doran Gold Football Award for being the most valuable man on the team. Besides this honor he was chosen Captain for the past season. He will be back with us next year and we wish him the best of luck.

2.—HARRY BURNETT—FULLBACK

This was Pete's third season on the Football Squad and the second time that he has won his coveted monogram in the Fall sport.

We do not often see a Back who can go through the line like Pete. With plenty of drive and fight back of every play. Pete accounted for many badly needed gains. The way that he played with an injured shoulder, received in practice, showed that he had the old Lee High fight. He has another year to play and we hope to find him bringing greater fame to Lee High.

3.—NATHAN CHIODI—HALFBACK

"Big Chick" proved himself one of the most elusive backs Lee has had in many years. We very seldom see a boy making the varsity his first year as "Chick" did. Although new to competitive athletics, he showed courage and ability, which put to shame some of the veterans on the team. He was an accurate pass receiver and accounted for most of the completed passes. It was nothing unusual to see him make thirty or forty yards on an end run. "Chick" has two more years to play and Lee High will welcome him back with outstretched arms.

4.—EDWARD NULL—HALFBACK

Ed is another rookie who showed that he could play as well as a veteran. A good broken field runner, he proved himself a good Back. He was the smallest player on the team, but he showed that he was small in weight only. He was a stalwart on the defense and a mainstay on the offense.

Very few end runs ever succeeded around his end of the line because Ed would get them before they got started, and often nail them for a loss. He has two more years to play and we are expecting great things from him.

5.—JOE AST—END

Joe proved himself a good football player by making the team his first year out. He was very light but made up for this by his swiftness and fighting spirit. As he was the fastest man on the team and also a good broken field runner, he was often called on to do backfield work. He was always down the field on every punt and it was seldom that a safety man got away from him.

We consider ourselves fortunate in having him back for two more years, and we feel certain that he will be a most valuable player.

6.—ROBERT EAKLE—GUARD

We were very unfortunate in the Buena Vista game to lose one of our most valuable players. Bobbie received a broken leg as a result of a pile-up and we surely did miss him. Although a rookie, he filled a responsible position with great skill. Often he would batter his way through the opposing team's defense and stop the back in his track. He could be depended on to have his man out of the way for plays coming over his side of the line. It is needless to say that he will be greatly missed next year.

7.—CHARLES LEITCH—GUARD

Leitch was another of the boys to make the team his first year out, and this showed what ability he had. It was his brilliant running of interference for the Lee Backs that paved the way for more than one long gain.

Who will ever forget the pass he intercepted at Harrisonburg making a long run of fifty-four yards and missing the double line by a few yards. Leitch's hard tackling would often put fear into the opposing Backs. He was not only a good tackler but an excellent blocker, always getting his man out of the play. We are expecting great things of you next year, Leitch.

JAN 36

8.—HAROLD THOMAS—GUARD

"D" was a reserve guard and stepped into Bobbie Eakle's shoes and filled this responsible position very capably.

He was a very hard tackler and when he hit a Baek he was sure to fall. In the Charlottesville Game "D" had the misfortune of injuring his side and had to stop playing. He had the knack of breaking through the opponent's line and getting the tackle regularly. He could be depended on to have his man out of the way for plays coming over his position. We are glad to welcome back a clean and hard fighter to carry on for Lee High.

9.—CHARLES RALSTON—TACKLE

Although Charley has been a substitute for three years he did not despair. He worked all the harder this year and made the first team. In the early part of the season he was shifted from Center to Tackle and filled this position with success.

We wondered why Charley played such a good game at Harrisonburg, but after all that was at Harrisonburg. He was always in the game and gave all he had. He is one of the seniors leaving this year and he surely will be missed by Lee High.

10—KENNETH CLEMMER—TACKLE

"Monk" was a reserve Tackle this season but he saw much action, which qualified him to earn his monogram. When he hit an opposing Back the crack could be heard for quite a distance. His hard tackling won for him the nickname of "Bone Crusher." He took delight in messing up plays over his part of the front ranks. You ought to see that "Bone Crusher" go when he was riled. He was the largest man on the team and he used his weight to a great advantage. We are glad that you will be with us next year and hope that you will live up to your nickname.

11.—EDWARD TAYLOR—CENTER

Eddie played his first year as a regular this year filling the responsible position of Center. On the defense his work was outstanding, and it was hard indeed to gain through the line when he was blocking it up. He was in on every play and, if he didn't get the tackle, he aided his team-mate in getting it some way. His passes were always accurate. A Baek was never worried about a bad pass because he had confidence in Eddie. He is a Senior and it will be hard to find a Center to fill the position as well as Eddie did. Will he be missed next year? And how!

12.—HOWARD HANNA—END

"Bo" Hanna has been on the squad for two years and a letter man for one. As an end Hanna proved his worth by filling this position creditably. He always got his man, often cutting out another who someone else failed to stop. On the offense "Little Bo" always succeeded in getting clear for a pass. So valuable did Hanna prove his worth as a football man that he was shifted to the backfield to call signals, filling this position admirably. His quick thinking brought the Leemen out of many tight places. Sorry you won't be back next year, but we all hope you will play on bigger and better teams. Good luck, "Bo."

13.—BILLY MITCHELL—TACKLE

"Mitch" was one of our two letter men this year. He proved himself a true sportsman by coming out for football every year in high school even though he couldn't make the first string until last year. Mitchell could always be depended on to do his part whether on defensive or offensive, he always got his man and then went for another. We must give Mitchell credit for putting fear in the opponents' heart, when he kicked the ball far over their heads. He never lost his head, and he was able to get off some excellent punts, even when the opposition broke through the line. Anyone with the fight and determination Mitchell has, is sure to make good in the world.

CECIL PENCE, WILLIAM BELZ, AND NELSON GOODLOE—MANAGERS

This year we were very fortunate in having several good managers. Each one was trying to out-do the other—but failed. They were told only once to do a thing and did it cheerfully. They cheerfully took turns in staying at the school until all the boys had gone, to see that everything was in the proper condition, thus giving additional time at school.

As Goodloe had received a Manager's Monogram, only Pence and Belz received letters.

We wish for the future Football Teams of Lee High as capable managers as the team of "'31" had.



THE BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball Schedule

December 11	Lee 22	"Y" Seniors	15
December 18	Lee 28	Fives	29
December 22	Lee 23	Alumni	22
January 8	Lee 32	Lane	13
January 12	Lee 21	V. S. D. B.	15
January 15	Lee 26	S. M. A. (Champion Comp'y)	15
January 19	Lee 25	Harrisonburg High School	21
January 23	Lee 16	Wilson High	22
January 26	Lee 27	Bridgewater	17
February 2	Lee 32	Fives	26
February 6	Lee 27	Bridgewater	15
February 10	Lee 27	V. S. D. B.	23
February 14	Lee 33	S. M. A. All Stars	13
February 19	Lee 25	Wilson	13
February 23	Lee 15	Lane	13

WASHINGTON AND LEE TOURNAMENT

Lee 11	John Marshall	25
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STATE TOURNAMENT AT UNIVERSITY

Lee 19	Varina	13
Lee 17	Alexandria	18
Won 14		Lost 4

Basketball Resume

THE nucleus for a good team seemed to be lacking when Basketball practice began as the candidates for berths on the squad were inexperienced in handling the ball and not used to teamwork. With the exception of two letter men, Hanna and Mitchell, the entire squad was to be composed of new players. But by hard work, the "Fighting Leemen" were able to build up a team which went to the finals in the State Championship Tournament.

The Y. M. C. A. Seniors were the opponents in the first scheduled game of the season, on December 11th. The Lee team had little trouble defeating the Seniors by a score of 22-15. The game was of great benefit to the team as it gave the players experience against actual opponents, and brought out the weak places. Mitchell was unable to play, due to an injured ankle.

The Charlottesville Fives were met on Lee's Home Floor the following Friday, but the Leemen were unable to overcome a last quarter rally on the part of the Fives and were beaten 29-28.

The last game before the Christmas holidays was played with the Alumni on December 22nd. The old Lee players were unable to defeat the Lee team even though some outstanding stars were on the Alumni quint.

The team had but a week's practice after the holidays before it encountered Lane High on Lee's Home floor, January 8th. Good teamwork was responsible for the final score when the Leemen came out on the long end of a 32-13 count.

The following Tuesday Lee met strong opposition in the V. S. D. B. Basketeers, but were successful in the final score of 21-15.

Lee was to meet Valley High on the 15th, but the game was canceled, and S. M. A. substituted. It was a fast game throughout and the Leemen scored a 26-15 victory.

On Friday, 19th, the strong, undefeated Harrisonburg team came to Staunton with the intention of carrying home a victory. The Leemen, however, unwilling to be conquered, fought their way to a 25-21 victory.

Lee's first defeat was dealt by the hands of the Waynesboro quint. The Leemen held the lead through the first three quarters, but a strong comeback on the part of the "Little Giants" won them a victory of 22-16 in a three-minute extra period.

The first game away was with Bridgewater on January 26th. The Lee team got off to a slow start, and though the players missed the hoop a great many times, they were able to score 27 points to their opponents 17.

After a week's rest, the "Fighting Leemen" started playing their return games, having defeated four out of the five District teams. They avenged their former defeat at the hands of the "Fives" by defeating them in Charlottesville on February 2nd by a score of 32-26.

Bridgewater was met on our home floor and easily turned back by the Leemen, for the second time of the season, to a score of 27-15. The second string played most of the game, adding several quarters to their record.

Lee added another to her long list of victories by overcoming V. S. D. B. in a return clash. The V. S. D. B. Five threatened several times, but never endangered Lee's lead. When the final whistle blew, the score was 27-23 for Lee.

The Leemen next met the S. M. A. company "All Star" team and had no difficulty in capturing a 33-13 victory.

In one of the best played games of the season, the Lee hoop artists smothered the "Little Giants" under a 25-13 score. Waynesboro threatened several times during the second period but never let up enough to be overcome.

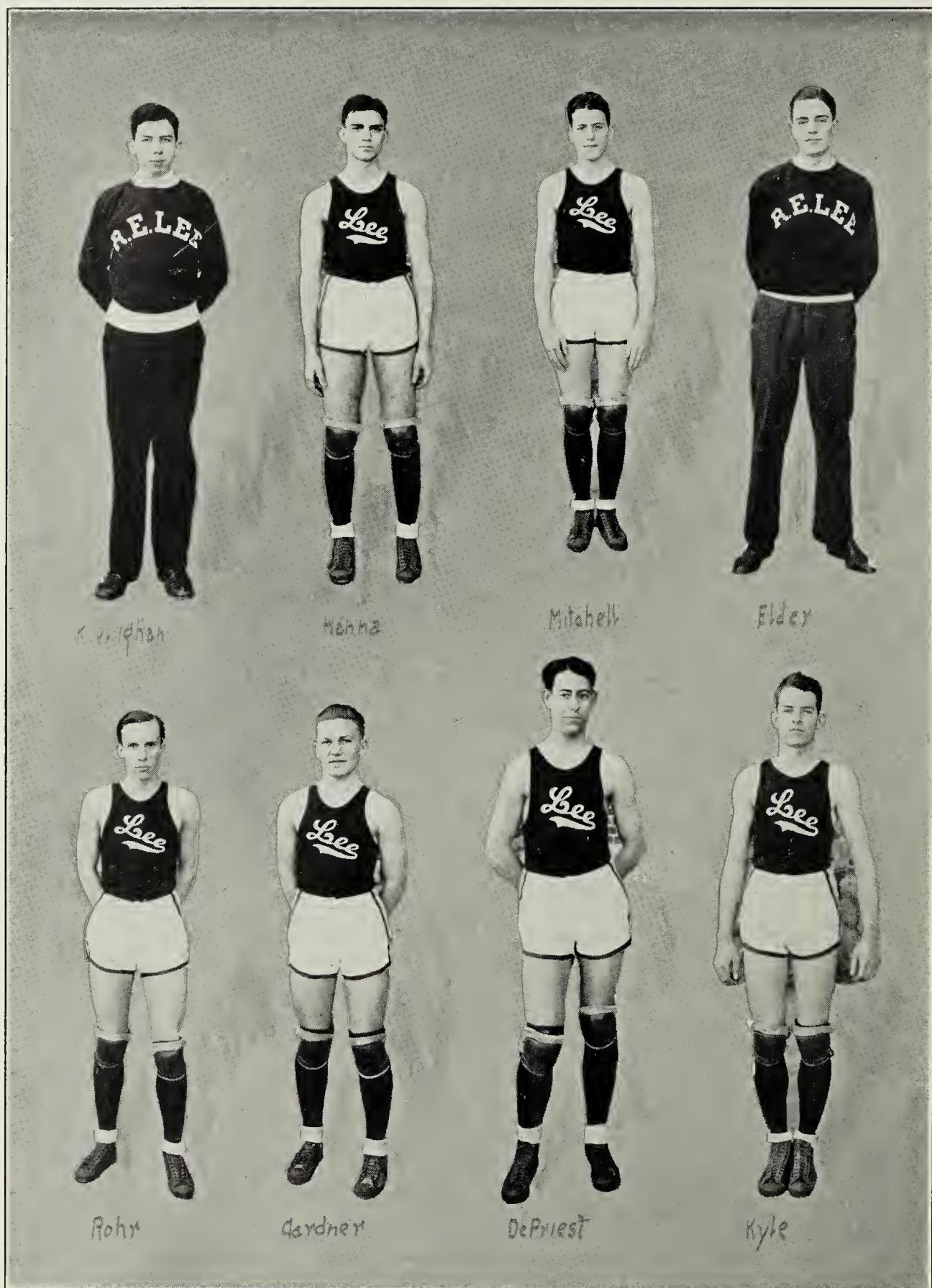
The last scheduled game of the season was played away from the home fair. Little opposition was encountered, probably accounting for the Leemen's slump during this game. The Lee five barely nosed out of a 15-13 count against Lane.

The "Fighting Leemen" drew John Marshall High School for their opponents in the W. and L. tournament. The strong championship team from Richmond forced the Leemen to fall by the wayside on the short end of a 25-11 score. The Staunton team played an excellent brand of ball, but was unable to stand up against such strong opposition.

In the tourney for the State Class B Championship in the North East Section of the State, Lee met Varina in the semi-finals and defeated them 19-13.

In the finals at the Virginia Tournament, Lee played Alexandria. Though repelled, 18-17, the men won a moral victory, by putting their best into the contest.

A very successful season came to a close with the Leemen going to the Finals in the State Championship tourney and claiming the District IV Championship.



Basketball Individuals

1.—HARRY ROHR—CENTER AND CAPTAIN ELECT

This was Harry's first year on the Basketball Team and he proved to be a very valuable man. He led the team in scoring, which was quite a feat. Who will ever forget the bang-up game he played at Harrisonburg, keeping the Leemen in the lead until the last two minutes. He is not very tall and seldom got the jump, but he made up for this by his accurate shooting and following up the ball. Showing their faith in him, his team-mates chose him to lead the team of "'33." We wish you and your team the best of luck next year, Harry.

2.—WILLIAM KYLE—FORWARD

This was also William's first year on the team, but he filled his position like a veteran. He was in every game, playing hard, and, although inexperienced, he showed all the ear-marks of becoming a great player. His shooting in the Waynesboro game, at Waynesboro, was instrumental in winning the game. William will be one of the "Five Leemen" to bring further glory to Lee High School. He will be back next year and our best wishes are with him.

3.—BILLY DEPRIEST—GUARD

Billy is another rookie and he filled his position capably. When the rest of the boys were off, Billy could be counted on to sink a couple of shots to encourage his team-mates. Near the end of the season a contest was held to determine the best foul shooter, and this was won by Billy. He proved this by sinking five foul shots in the last two minutes of play in the Championship Game with Alexandria. We are glad to welcome him back next year.

4.—RANDOLPH GARDNER—FORWARD

This was Gardner's first year on the Basketball Team and he proved himself very valuable, and he was instrumental in making the season a success. He did not play regularly but he was always ready when called on. He filled in at critical times this season and his presence always made the Leemen feel a little more secure. He was never known to play an unfair game. We regret to see you go, Gardner, but our best wishes go with you.

5.—MICHAEL KIVLIGHAN—MANAGER

Mike has proved to be one of the best managers that Lee has had in many years. He was always there and could be counted on to do anything asked of him. Coach never worried about getting enough cars to take on trips, because Mike had enough and a few to spare. He was always there on time, and before the games he had the uniforms ready before the boys got there. Mike made himself part of the basketball team, always fighting as hard as any man on the team. He is a senior and his cherry smile and witty remarks will be missed next year. So long, Mike, and good luck!

6.—FITZHUGH ELDER—ASSISTANT MANAGER

“Fitz” was a very capable assistant. When “Mike” had too much to do “Fitz” would always be ready to give a helping hand. Although the going was rough, he always had a smile and an encouraging word for the team. “Fitz” is going to Episcopal High School next year and we consider that school very fortunate. You have been with us only a short time “Fitz” and we are sorry to see you go.

7.—HOWARD HANNA—CAPTAIN AND GUARD

Little “Bo” proved himself a capable leader by leading his team-mates through an unusually hard schedule. His calmness and wonderful guidance, counted for many victories. The “Fighting Leemen” consider themselves very fortunate in having such an excellent captain. Little “Bo” proved himself a capable general, and an unexcelled team-mate. Here’s hoping that Captain Hanna will lead other teams to even greater victory than he has the Leemen. The Lee Team of ’32 give you their whole-hearted endorsement, little “Bo.”

8.—MITCHELL—FORWARD

“Mitch” proved himself an excellent basketball player by winning two letters. It is needless to say that he was more valuable each year. His good passes and accurate shots went a long way in winning victory for the Leemen. Billy was high point man in forward position but he was an equally valuable man as center, when shifted to that position. Always putting his best in the game, “Mitch” proved himself one of Lee’s true sportsmen. Good luck brother Mitchell. The “Fighting Leemen” are pulling for you.



The North American Indians had a rather queer method of wooing. The young brave would sit on the ground before the abode of his beloved and play melancholy airs on a flute until the adored one yielded. I don't imagine it took very long to either make her so hysterical that she would give in, or so mad that she would bury a knife in his heart.

Just before sailing on her European evangelizing tour, Aime Semple McPherson was talking to a group of reporters. Someone remarked:

"Maybe you'll pick up some new creeds over there in Europe, but you'll have to be careful about bringing them back—you know, it is pretty hard to get things through the customs."

"Oh," replied Mrs. McPherson, "there would be no difficulty about that. These new creeds never have any duties attached to them."—*Atlanta Journal*.

Someone once asked Professor Charles Townsend Copeland (Copey to his friends at Harvard) why he lived on the top floor of Hollis Hall, in his small, dusty old rooms, and suggested that he move.

"No," said Copey, seriously, but with some of the actinic rays of the lower spectrum in his bright, blue eyes, "No, I shall always live on the top floor. It is the only place in Cambridge where God alone is above me." Then, after a pause, "He's busy, but He's quiet."—*Reader's Digest*.

Mr. B.: "Tommy, what is the atom?"

Tommy C.: "Oh, he was the father of the human race."

Mr. C.: "Thomas, what plants flourish in excessive heat?"

Thomas H.: "Ice plants."—*Exchange*.

Tommy C. (just before a Physics test): "Hey, Jarman, quick, what is a molecule?"

Boyce, J.: "Aw, it's just one of those funny little eyeglasses that the English wear."—*Exchange*.

"Wymer is a finished cornetist."

"Is he? Thank goodness, I was just going to finish him myself. Who did it?"—*Columbian*.

Mr. B.: "What is a vacuum?"

Catherine: "I have it in my head, but somehow or other I can't explain it."—*Emocad*.

Private Dooly: "Why can't we wear wrist watches?"

Sergeant ditto: "Because you have to keep time with your feet."—*Exchange*.

X2: "I was down at Y2's house last Friday and some wise Alexander threw a brick out of the second story and hit her in the side."

Z2: "Poor girl! Did it hurt her very badly?"

X2: "No, not a bit, but it broke two fingers of my left hand."—*Columbian*.

"When Leverage attended college last year his chief ambition was to become engaged in uplife work."

"Well, I hope his ambition was realized."

"In a way; you see, he runs an elevator for a department store."—*The Arrow*.

Mr. S.: "Robbins, can you tell me anything about Prussic Acid?"

Robbins: "Yes, sir. It's a very deadly poison; one drop on the tip of your tongue would kill a dog."—*Emocad*.

When your wife asks for a candid criticism of her new frock, what she means is "candied."—*Reader's Digest*.

Nowadays girls make up *before* they kiss.—*Reader's Digest*.

First Pater: "My boy's letters from college always send me to the dictionary."

Second ditto: "You're lucky; my boy's always send me to the bank."—*Ex.*

For sale: "One orchestra. Slightly used. See Miss Oliver."

Wanted: "Something to eat (as usual). Eddie Taylor."

Pastor: "Why good morning, May. I see that God has seen fit to send you little twin brothers."

May: "Yes, and He knows where the money is coming from, too. I heard Daddy say so this morning."—*National Farm Journal*.

"It was terrible, Mrs. O'Brien. There were seventeen Swedes, twenty-five Dagoes, and an Irishman killed in that wreck."

"Indade. The poor man!"—*Reader's Digest*.

"I hear Johnston was calm and collected after his accident yesterday."

"Oh yes, quite calm; but I don't think he's been collected yet."—*Exchange*.

"And did you have a nice time on your honeymoon?"

"Oh, yes. And, do you know, I met the most darlingest man."—*The Arrow*.

A depression is a period when people do without things their parents never had.—*Minneapolis Star*.

Little Mary, aged five, driving through the country with her father, for the first time saw cat-tails growing along the road.

"Oh, daddy," she cried, "Look at the hot dog garden!"—*Kablegram*.

"With all due deference, my boy, I really think our English custom at the telephone is better than saying 'Hello' as you do."

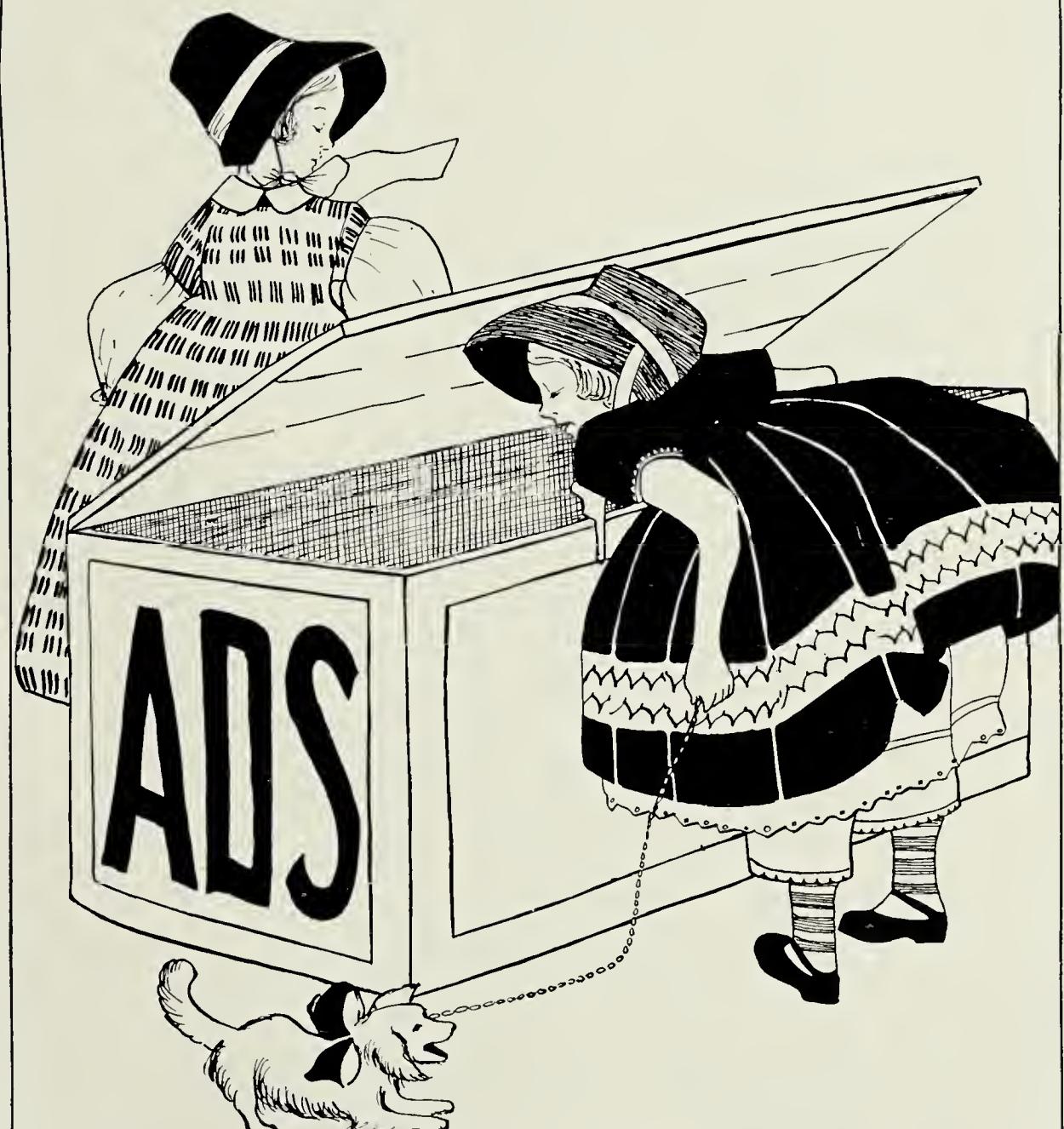
"What do you say in England?"

"We say 'Are you there?' Then, of course, if you are not there, there is no use going on with the conversation."—*Reader's Digest*.

Girl (to one of these "one-armed" drivers): "For goodness' sake use two hands!"

Boy: "Can't. Gotta drive with one."—*College Humor*.

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